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ORIGINAL POETRY.

STANZAS.

Why rove we oft from clime to clime
In search of pleasure ardent?
Fate has pronounced throughout all time
This *world* is not a Heaven!

Why toil for honor, wealth or fame,
Our hearts to draw us given?
These, as they pass, *one* truth proclaim,
This *world* is not a Heaven!

Why do we part with *Friendship* rare,
For those less kindly thriven?
They mock our hopes, and then declare
This *world* is not a Heaven!

Why do we still blind Fortune woo,
Our scheme so often riven?
She lures to cheat, then proves how true
This *world* is not a Heaven!

Why seek such empty joys below,
From early morn till even?
These fleeting forms but only show
This *world* is not a Heaven!

There is a joy that ne'er deceives,
The joy of sins forgiven,
This, from the doubts of Earth relieves,
And points the truer *Heaven*.

THE ATHENS MINSTREL.

THOUGHTS ON DEATH.

How frail this life; scarce e'er the cherish'd bud
Of youth hath blossom'd into manhood's fires,
When death, relentless, with unsparing hand
Nips the fond hope, it withers and expires.

One moment turn, and ere another's past,
From this precarious, transient life we go,
Born but to die, yet dying but to live
In endless pleasures or in endless woe.

O death! destroyer of our fondest hopes—
Thou cause of joy and yet of misery,
Who can avert thy ever threat'ning stroke,
Or who thy presence, ever dreaded, flee?

In vain the rich man hoards his plenteous store;
In vain he trusts him in his wealth to save,—
Can sordid treasures bribe thee from his door,
Or gold preserve him from the yawning grave?

In vain, presuming on exalted rank,
The mighty hope that death they ne'er shall see—
The man of noble and ignoble birth,
All, all are equal, in the sight of thee.

The starving beggar and the fearing king,
All meet at last within the silent tomb,
The good, the bad, the wealthy and the poor,
Await alike the self-ordained doom.

SENEX.

FAREWELL TO ERIN.

Farewell lovely Island, thou pearl of the Ocean,
I wander an exile and stranger from thee,
I leave thee, but still in my heart's warm emotion,
I'll think of sweet Erin, the "gem of the sea."

Farewell ye bow'r scenes where I oft have delighted
To wander alone at the close of the day,
Nor dreamed that my happiness e'er should be blighted,
By roving a stranger from thee far away.

Farewell ye sweet streams of my dear native Island
On whose lovely banks I've delighted to roam,
Oh on clear glassy bosom I've seen from the high land,
The shadows of pleasure, the shadows of home.

Farewell lovely Mary, we too must be parted,
And ne'er see each other on Erin's green shore,
And I must now wander from thee broken hearted,
Where the reign of oppression shall reach me no more.

For tyranny's hand has compelled me to leave thee,
And flee from the land of affliction and pain,
But still I'll remember, sweet Mary believe me,
Though I should ne'er visit sweet Erin again.

Yes, though a poor fugitive far from my home,
Where the dark clouds of sorrow hang o'er me,
I'll think of thee, Mary, where'er I roam,
And my heart shall ne'er cease to adore thee.

Then farewell sweet Erin, thou pearl of the Ocean,
I wander a stranger and exile from thee,
Compell'd by the rule from hand of oppression,
To a more genial climate that's far o'er the sea.

HENRICUS.

RELIANCE ON GOD.

If thou hast ever felt that all on earth
Is transient and unstable; that the hopes
Which man reposes on his brother man,
Are oft but broken reeds; if thou hast seen,
That life itself "is but a vapour" spring
From time's upheaving ocean—decked, perhaps,
With here and there a rainbow, but fall soon
To be dissolved and mingled with the vast
And fathomless expanse that roll its waves
On every side around thee:—if thy heart
Has deeply felt all this, and thus has learned
That earth has no security; then go
And place thy trust in God. The bliss of earth
Is transient as the coloured light, that beams
In morning dew-drops. Yet a little while,
And all that earth can show of majesty,
Of strength or loveliness shall fade away,
Like vernal blossoms. From the conquer'ors hand
The sceptre and the sword shall pass away;
The mighty ones of earth shall lay them down
In their low beds, and death shall set his seal
On beauty's marble brow, and cold and pale,
Shameless and voiceless shall the lovely ones
Go to the "congregation of the dead."

Yes, more than this; the mighty rocks that lift
Their solemn forms upon the mountain heights,
Like time's proud citadels, to bear the storms
And wreck of ages;—these too shall decay,
And Desolation's ivy hand shall wave
O'er all that thou canst see,—blot out the sun
That shed their glory o'er unnumbered worlds,
Call in the distant runes from their wild
And devious course, and bid them cease to move,
And shake the heavens in darkness. But the power
Of God, his goodness and his grace shall be
Unchanged, when all the worlds that he has made
Have ceased their revolutions. When the suns
That burn in yonder sky have poured their last,
Their dying glory o'er the realms of space,
Still God shall be the same,—the same in love,
In majesty, in mercy:—then rely
In faith on him, and thou shalt never find
Hope disappointed or reliance vain.

ARCOLA.

FROM THE BOWER OF TASTE.

Every man who publishes a newspaper, whether literary, political, or miscellaneous, wishes it to partake of a decided character. Now be this what it may, its respectability must depend on the consistency with which it is supported. To please every body is well known to be an impracticable task. If his paper be political, he will most certainly have enemies, even many of his own party will censure him for want of spirit (acrimony) in advocating their cause. Should he favor the present administration, and laud the talents of those who are high in office, he might be accused as the abettor of aristocracy or perhaps stigmatised as an enemy to the Constitution. Or if, on the other hand, he should have the temerity to defend the private or military character of some great man whom he may conceive have benefited his country, it would perhaps be said that he was laboring to place a 'Blue Board' in the presidential chair! however, neutrality in politics is more detrimental to the success of a paper, than party spirit. That man, (says one of the patrons of a neutralist) is a weathercock, he turns with every whiff: what he censures one day, he approves of the next. I shall drop his paper. (Only because the editor happened to acknowledge there were men of talents on both sides the question.) If he should conduct what is now called a 'literary periodical,' a new field of miseries present themselves. He must take the whole burthen upon his own shoulders, and labor unceasingly to support its credit and respectability himself, without any reference to the occasional assistance of others. Although he should, and *must*, feel honored by the voluntary offerings of *worth* and *genius*, yet it is a delicate task to solicit contributions from the talented, which, by illustrating his pages, obviously conduce to his own interest. In this he suffers the misery of appearing selfish. True genius is a most sensitive plant! and although the *worth* and beauty of its blossoms are ever appreciated by taste and judgment, it is not always possible to know *what* nurture may be required to induce their expansion, or what art can be employed to prolong their bloom.

Another misery which I would mention is this—to be—'your very humble servant,' to every scribbler who thinks fit to honor you with the crude outpourings of his brainless skull, and who presumes you must print it because he happens to be a subscriber. By rejecting his *favor* you will perhaps lose his *name* to your subscription list, but even this misery is preferable to the first. If an editor himself chooses to banquet on nonsense, let it be in private; he has no right to serve it up for other people, who pay him for a better dish. ('Good selections are better than *poor originals*.') His duties are arduous indeed, but he should preserve a straight course, and avoid, if possible, all personal prejudices, or partialities, and never advocate any cause that truth and good sense cannot justify. By adhering to those principles, he may have some reasonable hopes of success.

EXHIBITION AT PARIS CALLED THE GEORAMA.

The Georama is one of the most pleasing exhibitions of the French capital, and is remarkable, not to say unique, for the degree in which it combines the advantage of scientific instruction with the gratification afforded by a grand and imposing spectacle. Ascending through the inferior pole of a colossal transparent globe, one hundred and thirty feet in circumference, the spectator, placed at the axis, contemplates, on the concave side of this spacious sphere, the uninterrupted representation of the surface of our terraqueous planet. This is given on a scale so considerable, and is so artfully executed, that, while he has the satisfaction of comprehending clearly and instantaneously, and with the most durable impression, the forms, and the relative position, distance, and dimensions of all the parts of the earth, he is astonished and delighted by the imposing grandeur of the sphere; and the beautiful effects of painting and transparency which it presents to him. The varied outline of the continents, islands, and coasts, the shading of the mountains, the traced lines of perpetual snow, the divers hues of the other regions, the fire of the volcanoes, the contrast between the aqueous parts which are lucid, and the opaque and dusky tint of the *terra firma*,—combine to produce a most interesting general picture, abounding in partial beauties still more admirable. In situations, for instance, where several of the peculiarities alluded to, meet together, as where a prolonged highland peninsula, like that of California, stretches into the sea, between a narrow gulf on the one side, and the ocean's expanse on the other; or where a chain of lofty mountains, as the isthmus of Panama, separating the Atlantic and the Pacific, and connecting the two vast continents of the new world, is represented with the peculiar distinctions of shading, of transparency, and obscurity, which its several incidents require—the picturesque effect is indescribable. Of a different character, but not less striking, is the contrast of the busy, concentrated, and verdant appearance of the civilised and cultivated regions, crowded with names of cities and towns, and traversed by rivers, canals, and routes innumerable, with straggling, sandy, and trackless deserts,—such as occupy the continents of Africa, of which the arid and inhospitable aspect is forcibly expressed. Other favourable occasions for effect have not been neglected; the various Archipelagoes are beautifully represented; and—not to mention groups of islands still more interesting—one who has enjoyed from the summit of Mount Etna the delightful effect produced by the almost bird's-eye view of the cluster of volcanic isles which form the Æolian Cyclades, will not disdain the manner in which the original impression is here recalled to his mind. To the grand volcanoes a very natural effect of furnaces of living fire is given, by the use of luminous red stone—an excellent contrivance for distinguishing them, and for facilitating the tracing their assorted line of connexion.

The general construction of this grand machine is simple and ingenious:—adopting the conventional divisions of geographers, the author has employed the thirty-six meridians of the ordinary globe in as many curved vertical bars of iron; and seventeen circles of the same metal, marking the equator and parallels, to constitute the skeleton of the sphere. The map is spread on the concave side,—and the interior thus formed is illumined by a soft and agreeable light, admitted through the blue transparency of the waters. The manner in which the sphere is upheld, is represented as very ingenious, but is not disclosed to the public. The ascent into the globe is by an elegant spiral staircase, passing through the antarctic pole, where the vast unexplored space admits of this encroachment without prejudice to the map. Three circular galleries, projecting outwards from the staircase, one opposite the equator, the other two nearly on a level with the tropics, afford accommodation for a numerous company, and opportunities for closer inspection and more particular study of the geographical details.

The inventor, M. de Langlard, is said to have had his project in contemplation, and to have laboured more or less constantly at its completion, for fifteen years. A French journal, in paying to him its tribute of praise, has cited the oft-repeated line,

"Omne tulit punctum qui miscuit utile dulci:"

and trite as is the quotation, it certainly has not often been applied more aptly.

SERVANTS IN LONDON HIGH LIFE.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.—This domestic has under her care, and at her special command, the grocer, the butcher, the baker, the green grocer, the pastry cook, the oilman, and the fishmonger. In many families the average amount of the bills of these trades people exceeds 500lbs. a year, to speak within a very narrow compass, so that the lady who superintends this list, pockets at least 10 per cent. upon 5,000l. a year, a calculation which makes her mistress of 350l. a year annually, independent of her wages, which are enormously high, indeed, proportioned to the expenditure of the family.

THE BUTLER.—This personage has under his control the boot maker, the hatter, the wine merchant, and the tailor. It is estimated that in some families the tailor alone pays 200l. a year to the butler for the custom. How much cabbage is he not entitled to for the important service he renders to this despot of the kitchen! The intimacy between him and the tradesmen in his list, is kept up by an honest interchange of services. The butler looks at the bottom of their bills, without ever glancing at the items, and regularly deducts his "regulars." The interposition of any other tradesman is ridiculous. If the master happen to order clothes upon the recommendation of some dashing friend, at the house of a "snider," unknown to the butler, this trusty servant, if he does not poison the stitches, is sure to persuade the master that the new coat is most miserably deficient, and absolutely dismiss him with complaints, until he throws the clothes to the worthy person who is entitled to the "cast off," (the butler himself,) and orders the old tradesman to decorate his person once more.

THE LADY'S MAID.—The lady's maid rules over the milliner and the silk mercer. Her profits are very great indeed. She uniformly takes the custom of the family to some one of the "worthies" whose practices we have described under an appropriate head, and she has for herself all the cast off clothes, besides her per centage for the recommendation. Her power is the greater, as, when she finds it necessary to exercise it, she has to address herself to the vanity of the weaker sex.

THE COACHMAN.—This potentate settles with the coachmaker, the corn chandler, and the harness maker. He is a great "poisoner" of stitches, spoiler of corn, and contaminator of varnish, and his horses are sure to eat five times as much as those of other people. The farrier comes under his authority sometimes, but this tradesman more frequently is indebted to the groom, who sickens and shoes the horses as often as he pleases, and regularly demands a moiety of the amount of the medicine and shoes.

THE GROOM.—This servant plunders most extensively. His profits are not known to his fellow servants, for he has to look after his horse dealer, and will not hesitate to hide a spavin for a 40l. note. Hay and oats supply him with still more profits. It has been stated to us that a noble Lord, who is connected with one of the great hunts, lost, for some years by his groom, at the rate of at least 1000l. annually. We can readily believe this, as the faculties for plunder are inconceivably great.

The depredations committed upon the wealthy and the eminent in rank by these reptiles, have been going on for a series of years without interruption. A little circumstance which was mentioned to us by a friend, will give an idea of their extent. The servant of an Irish nobleman who remained in London no more than three months, was presented by the milkman with a 5l. note for the recommendation which obtained for that paltry tradesman the custom of the family. The insolence of the lazy servants of the residents at the west end of the town is intolerable. A gentleman whose information upon subjects of this sort is extremely accurate, has just informed us that he was present when a friend, who resides in Wimpole street, turned away six of his servants for refusing to substitute cold for hot meat at their breakfasts.

THE STEWARD has the lease under his care, and he never fails to recommend short leases, in order to increase his profits.—TIMES.

SLEEP.

The first sensation of drowsiness is nature's call for sleep. Waking shows that the body is rested. After the degree of strength of which the state of the system is capable, is restored by sleep, longer stay in bed only relaxes. He perverts reason, who by a habit of artificial excitement keeps awake so late that he is not ready to rise by daybreak, nature's signal for quitting repose, obedience to which secures a desire of rest at a fit hour. Some people close their shutters against it. George III. consulted his household physicians, separately, as to the modes of life conductive to health and longevity; as to the importance of early rising, there was full coincidence. Old people examined as to the cause of their longevity, all agree that they have been in the habit of going to bed early and rising early. In debilitated persons a degree of fever, or something resembling it, comes on towards evening; going very early to bed is of great consequence to them.

Rising at an hour or two earlier than usual often gives a vigour which nothing else can produce. Many people feel a disposition to rise; they lose it by indulging a lethergick state or lolling awhile. We lose vigour by lying abed in health longer than for sleep; the mind is less tranquil; the body less disposed for refreshing sleep; appetite and digestion are lessened. After a long or late mental exertion, sleep is a watch; the thoughts continue themselves, effecting useless fatigue. Some people cannot get to sleep, others wake too early. Without spirit to rise, they hope to find refreshment in an additional nap; another and another leaves them more languid; they fancy themselves unfit for exertion until they have taken breakfast, which they make no effort to merit.

Nothing breaks up the strength sooner than want of sleep at the hour nature obviously designed for repose, marked, as well by regular return of day and night, as by our own feeling, if not prevented by artificial habits. Labour, which is light in the day, is burthensome in the night. The accumulated stimuli of the day are sufficient for the temporary exhaustion of the system, the rest of the night is required to recruit us for, each successive day.

THE CELEBRATED SWEDISH ARTIST,

Hasborg, was the son of a private soldier. At nine years of age he gained his living by tending sheep; but even at that age his taste for painting manifested itself in a remarkable manner. The vignettes which he had seen in old catechisms and almanacs were his earliest models. He imitated them from memory on the bark of birch trees. He also carved in wood all kinds of little figures, and ornamented his father's cottage with both figures, and ornaments of his fancy. Charcoal, chalk, and water, in which he steeped various earths. By degrees, however, he improved these coarse materials so as to form from them a tolerable set of crayons. If fortunately, he obtained a sheet of paper, he attempted to colour his designs with the juice of wild plants. In the forests and in the fields, he sketched with charcoal, on the trunks of great trees. At 14, he endeavored to get employment with a painter at Wexio; but his parents requiring his assistance, he was obliged to return and resume the crook. The care of his flock did not prevent him from re-engaging in his old amusements;—but one day, being too far advanced in the woods, a wolf devoured some of his sheep, and not daring to re-appear before his master, he fled. After numerous obstacles, in 1763, he became the pupil of a painter at Gottenburg. Five years afterwards he began to be regularly occupied; married, and lived very comfortably. It was not until 1783 that he conceived the design, in the execution of which he was assisted by some warm friends, of improving himself in his art at the Royal Academy at Stockholm.—There, for the first time, he studied the great masters, and obtained several medals for his performances. In the exhibition his pictures were preferred to all others; his reputation rapidly increased, and orders poured upon him too thickly for execution. In 1790 he went and established himself at Ostorp, where he finished most of his church pictures. In 1797 he was elected a member to the King. He died in 1816, aged 70—leaving behind him a great many pictures, chiefly of scriptural subjects; and innumerable designs. In private life, Horberg was the best of men. He was distinguished by good humour and sociability.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A MORISCO STORY.

To do our duty, regardless of consequences; to be content with what we cannot alter; to sit down in unmurmuring resignation under the burthen of misfortune and affliction; to suffer patiently those injuries which we know to be undeserved, but which we can neither prevent nor avenge; this is what religion and philosophy unite in inculcating, and what they so rarely succeed in producing. Every one admits the excellence and necessity of such precepts, but very few seem inclined or able to act upon them. Our theory and our practice are oftentimes most lamentably opposed to each other, and on no subjects more than on contentment and resignation. The man who is eagerly struggling after some unattainable advantage, and dissatisfied because he cannot obtain it, will sometimes hold forth most eloquently upon the beauty and propriety of being "patient when favours are denied, and pleased with favours given;" and cant most edifyingly about the folly of indulging unreasonable expectations; with a long list of et ceteras.—And how often when a person is grieving for some great calamity, or racked with bodily pain, will some provokingly moralizing friend sit by him and dole out his consolatory axioms and admonitions, with all the fluency of a man who feels nothing;—"it can't be helped, you know"—"we must bear up against the troubles of life"—"we can't expect every thing to go on smoothly in this world"—"what can't be cured, must be endured"—or some other equally indisputable and persuasive;—chuckling, perhaps, at his own rhetoric, or regarding, with much self-complacency, his own calmness and composure; which he of course places to the score of mental strength; as if it consisted, not in the power of controlling our feelings, but in not feeling at all.—Yet view the same person when some trifling misfortune has assailed, or some slight disorder has taken hold upon him.—O! whither has the mental strength of this groaner fled?—What has become of his boasted philosophy, now that he stands so much in need of it?—Why does he not soothe his woes with some of those good maxims and trite apothegms, with which he is so ready to solace the woes of others? Is the cup of consolation, which he has raised to their lips, forbidden to his own—the balm which he thought he applied with so skilful a hand to the wounds of other men, has it no virtue, no healing power for those under which he himself is now suffering?—Alas, poor human nature!—how admirably we can talk and reason about calamity in the abstract—what excellent lessons we can read to our fellows;—but bring the subject home to us: let the dark clouds of adversity gather over us—let the breath of pestilence visit our habitation—let the finger of disease touch our frames,—and how very few of us can wisely alleviate, or patiently endure, the unavoidable evil.

We often meet with instances of exalted virtue among barbarians, which civilization can only hope to equal; and heathen and infidel nations have afforded examples of morality, which should put to the blush too many of us who enjoy the light of christianity, and bear the name of christian. All travellers, I believe, have given the Moors the credit of supporting adversity and misfortune with peculiar fortitude: how much soever they may be deserving of our dislike or contempt in other respects, this firmness of endurance is entitled to praise, and worthy of our imitation. It may be said that this is the effect of their doctrine of fatalism.—So far then the effect is most excellent. But a belief that certain ills were fated to happen, and that no exertions could have avoided them, does not take away the sense of them. The affliction is felt; and the believers and disbelievers in fatalism are equally convinced of the futility of complaint.—The passive courage of the Moors, therefore, must be traced to some other source. Their belief in fatalism seems indeed to have a most baneful influence upon many of them; though I consider it by no means a necessary influence.—It engenders a supineness and quiescence, which induces the infatuated votary to remain in a situation, however disagreeable or dangerous, without making an effort to change it. This is the very madness of enthusiasm in fatalism—the extravagance of an extravagant faith;—for as the keenest eye cannot pierce the darkness that veils our destiny, how know we but that we are by diligent exertion to raise ourselves from the slough of adversity, or by assiduous care to escape from the perils that threaten us?—that I may not lose myself in a wilderness of observation, and to put a stop to my rambles from topic to topic, I will immediately proceed to narrate the promised tale.

A late Emperor of Morocco had, for a favourite, a man of a remarkably mild and amiable character. Achmet ben Humuyda had been brought up with his sovereign from his infancy, and was the companion of his sports, the sharer of his joys and griefs, and the friend of his heart, before he came to the throne. His virtues gained him the confidence, as his disposition and manners did the affection of the Prince; who was not forgetful of his worth when the diadem descended upon his brow, but made his faithful breast the depository of his secrets, consulted him upon all occasions of importance, and intrusted him with the management of those affairs, which he considered of the utmost delicacy and moment.

Every one knows what a dangerous distinction it is to enjoy the confidence of an absolute monarch. Arbitrary power is the nurse of caprice. So many schemes are laid for the favorite's ruin by those who envy and hope to succeed him, those who think they have a just cause of offence against him, or those who are urged on simply by a malicious desire of prostrating one whose apparently fortunate elevation frets and irritates them:—so many complaints are made against him by those who are, or fancy they are, oppressed; who must have some object upon whom to vent their ire; and who as they dare not direct their reproaches against the principal, ease themselves by abusing the agent. The enjoyment of unbridled sway also has a tendency to weaken the understanding, and corrupt the heart. The monarch rarely hears, or is inclined to listen to the voice of truth; he is generally the victim of his passions; ever ready to give heed to the suggestions of flattering counsellors, often too strident to investigate the verity of an accusation, wishing to torture misfortune into guilt, when his interest is affected or his inclinations baulked, or to sacrifice an unhappy minister for the crime of obedience to his mandates, if he can thereby still the clamour of remonstrance, or quiet his own apprehensions.

Among those whose rank gave them access to the person of the Emperor, and who had possession of his ear, were many who were the secret, but determined enemies of Humuyda;—and some of them were men who would go all lengths to gratify their enmity. Their first effort was to remove him from the person of the Emperor: they began by insidiously lauding his virtues: they extolled the amiability and moderation of his character; they pointed out how admirably fitted he was to rule over a province which was suspected of disaffection, and for the prosperity of which the Emperor had expressed a deep concern; the mildness and equity of his administration would conciliate and reconcile the factions which had sprung up, recall the fidelity of those who were inclined to be disobedient, and ensure the allegiance of all. It was absolutely necessary, they said, that such a man, and only such a man, should be appointed to the government of that province in its present state. These representations, made under the mask of patriotism, and esteem for the individual whom they were desirous of investing with authority, strongly impressed the Emperor; and in an interview with Humuyda, he told him, that he had made up his mind to bestow the government of such a province upon him, as he was the only person whom he thought fully capable of discharging its duties. Humuyda received this information with pain. He loved his sovereign, and was fond of being near him; he was perfectly satisfied with his present situation, and felt no inclination to change it for one of more dignity and command, but where his cares and responsibility would be greater; where he might be obliged to quell the turbulent, to enforce commands of which he could not approve, and to exercise a severity which would grieve him, and perhaps affect his peace of mind for ever. But it was the Emperor's wish that he should go, and go he must. It would be an ill return to his kindness, to expostulate with him as to the propriety of his appointment; and even if he had been disposed to do so, expostulation would have been of no avail.

With a heavy heart, therefore, Humuyda set out to take possession of his government. His determination was fixed, to act with integrity, impartiality, and with as much clemency as he thought consistent with the duties of his office, let what would follow. His conduct was such as might have been expected from him. He committed, as far as he could, the interest and welfare of his people; the exactions of the Emperor were levied with as little harshness as possible; his own measures were brought with benevolence, and executed with gentleness; he wielded the rod of penal retribution with reluctance; he was often benignant, seldom rigorous, and if at any time he found it necessary to exercise severity, the irksomeness of the thing was too obvious to escape notice. By the few who could discern the purity of his motives, and appreciate the worth of the man, he was revered and beloved: but he had rude and restless spirits to deal with; they had smarted under the tyranny of their former governor, and they looked with a sinister eye upon the kindness of their present ruler, as mere hypocrisy, and but the artful prelude to oppression. "What was he after all," said they, "but the minister of a despot's will—a smile was upon the lip, but dark design lurked beneath it—the poisoned sherbet might be fair to the eye, and deliciously refreshing to the taste, but still in the cup was death—the morsel might invite the soul, with flowers of brightest hue, but who for that would trust it—the hand might advance with open palm, and become clenched when near enough to strike him who was deluded into a belief that all was peace—no! no! we will not be deceived by this whitened sepulchre."

Though despotism, with its demand of implicit obedience, be a perfect incubus upon the best energies of mind, though its long continuance deaden his sensibility for the very wretchedness of his own condition, yet there is often a latent indignation, a proud feeling of resistance, which it may stifle, but cannot wholly extinguish. This smothered spark,—the lingering vestige of manliness, which might be kindled into the pure and steady flame which burns upon the altar of the freeman's heart, will sometimes blaze forth,—the arm of violence will be raised; the cry of vengeance will be heard; and, without judgment to discriminate, borne headlong by the gushing torrent of passion, wild and impetuous from long suppression, confounding the good and the bad, the innocent with the guilty, devoting every one and every thing connected with their hated tyranny to one general destruction, they who have "worm-like been trampled," will—"adder-like avenge."

Whilst Humuyda reposed in fancied security, pleased with the comparatively unruffled aspect of things, not thinking that this might be but the calm which precedes the earthquake; plots were forming, and the elements of revolt were gathered together. He had never possessed a quick perception, and a deficiency of activity, mental and bodily, was one of his failings. He was much better calculated to execute the designs of others, than to plan for himself. He relied upon the goodness of his motives, and the mildness of his sway; he had no suspicion of the existence of conspiracies, he took but little pains to make discoveries, and he had made but few exertions to collect the means of putting down a revolt, or to prevent the evil consequences of such an event to himself. At length the reality of all that was to be dreaded, burst upon him; and the dismayed Humuyda beheld, in every direction, the movements of hostility.—There was a general insurrection of the province. Now all was hurry, alarm, and confusion. Expresses were despatched to the Emperor. Humuyda made a feeble stand with a handful of troops, which were all he could muster; but they were soon cut to pieces, and he was obliged to fly. No longer opposed, anarchy and mad riot ran through the land. Those officers of government who had not been so fortunate as to make their escape, were butchered without mercy, by the infuriated multitude. The palaces of the obnoxious wealthy were rifled, and then set on fire. The wild and uncouth revellers beheld, with hideous glee, the flames which consumed the towering habitations of their oppressors, and shouted triumphantly over their smouldering ruins, as the funeral pile of their magnificence and pomp. Loud and terrible was the uproar of their frantic hilarity; discord and dread have clapped their hands, shook their sable wings, and yelled for joy. It was their carnival.

After the departure of the unfortunate Humuyda for his province, the nobles who were inimical to him, saw themselves without a rival in the favour of their master; they had insinuated themselves into his regard by the meanness of their adulation, and their servile readiness to engage in any scheme, however infamous and degrading, which had for its end the gratification of his appetite. One of them, Muley el Akkarabar, a man of great ambition and artifice, a wary dissembler, concealing under an apparently amiable exterior, a cruel and most revengeful disposition; by flattering his vanity, encouraging his vices, and pimping meanly for the indulgence of his unlawful propensities, obtained such an ascendancy over him, that he had scarcely any will but his. Humuyda had unwittingly insulted this man. Akkarabar did not resent it, he was too cunning for that.—Humuyda was high in favour with the Emperor, he even professed a greater degree of kindness and respect for him than before; and his countenance was dressed with gratulations, whenever they met. But the arrow had penetrated deeply; and the wounded not the less severely, from the efforts which he made to conceal it.—He hated Humuyda with his whole soul; he nourished and cherished his hatred, and he fed himself with the consoling hope, that the time might come when he would have his revenge. An injury he might have forgiven, but an insult—an insult from a man whom he looked down upon as an inferior! His pride could never suffer him to forget it, and he swore by Allah! that he would never forgive it. Akkarabar perceived, with concealed exultation, that absence and his attentions had severed the tie of affection which once bound the Emperor to the object of his malevolence, and that he was now forgotten. "Let Achmet ben Humuyda beware," said he to himself, "he stands upon slippery ground.—Let him take heed how he acts, or I have the bow-string around his neck and he will then know what it is to have insulted Muley el Akkarabar." With a thrill of inhuman joy, while pretended sorrow threw its gloom upon his brow, he heard of the insurrection.—It was the consummation of his ardent wishes. The news reached the Emperor in the midst of sensuality, and put him into perfect delirium of rage. His evil and put him into perfect delirium of rage. His evil passions of the prosperity of the province had been greatness of the prosperity of the province had been highly raised, his disappointment was proportionably keen. In an incapable of reflection, and dealt out impressions upon the head of the unhappy Humuyda, with a liberal hand. His most able general was quickly sent with a powerful force against the insurgents; weakened by their excesses, their contentions about the division of the spoil, and altogether without discipline—an armed mob could make but small resistance. They annoyed their assailants for a while with their random fire, but it was soon silenced, and their ranks broken by the bold and steady charge, and the heavy, well-aimed volleys of regular troops. The carnage did not cease with their dispersion. The wretched fugitives were pursued in every direction. The pursuers, who were now in their proper element, vied with each other as to the number of their victims. They cheered and encouraged one another in the sanguinary toil with fierce outcries and furious gesticulations. Quarter was out of the question. Screams of submission were answered by a stroke of the sabre, or the shot of a carabine. Some of those who had surrendered themselves to the General in the vain hope of mercy, were tortured and impaled; and those who fled to places of concealment, where they thought themselves secure, were hunted out of their skulking holes, with sharp and relentless activity. The whole province was coursed over by a lawless, shameless, abandoned soldiery, hardened into barbarity by a familiarity with every species of atrocity, and whose ferocious disposition had been quickened by the taste of blood. The houses of those who fell under a suspicion, or whom they only pretended to suspect of countenancing the revolt, were broken into. Those whose exasperated feelings and wrought up indignation, impelled them to the rashness of venturing to oppose their entrance, were instantly put to the sword—but a recital of the inhorrible outrages, would but pain and sicken the feeling heart. Nothing was safe from their rapacity—nothing sacred from their lust.

When the Emperor vented the bitterness of his irritation before his ready attendant Akkarabar, Akkarabar lamented, with an appearance of deep chagrin, the sad mishap which had completely overthrown, what he had always thought the Emperor's reasonable and well founded expectations, with respect to that province of the Empire. He lamented the mischievous influence, which he strongly anticipated this revolt would have upon other parts of the Empire. He could not but admit the justness of his master's indignation at the culpable negligence of Humuyda; he must acknowledge him to have been guilty of gross delinquency, in not apprising the Emperor of the state of things, that measures might have been taken to nip the treason in its bud, and prevent the crimes and extensive evils of an actual insurrection. He confessed, at the same time, how much the conduct of Humuyda had surprised, distressed, and mortified him. It showed how greatly he had been deceived in that man. Once he certainly had a very high opinion of him, and had even sought to obtain his friendship: and he could not forget, though the recollection was a most painful one, that he had been one of those who had advised the Emperor to elevate him to the station which he had disgraced. Still however none of us were omniscient. There was no foreseeing these things. The Emperor himself had beheld him with regard, and was favourable to his appointment; and would therefore graciously extend his pardon to those who were forced to own their inferiority in wisdom, and now humbly deplored their error. Under the pretence of extenuating the misconduct of Humuyda, the subtle Akkarabar did every thing in his power to confirm the Emperor's belief of his guilt, and to aggravate his animosity against him.—"Say no more—say no more Muley," said the Emperor, "plead not for him—he has abused my confidence, neglected his duty, and proved himself a traitor. This cursed rebellion was not the work of a moment. The clouds must gather, before the storm descends.—Believe me, if he had thought fit to make the least exertion, he might have developed the schemes of the traitors, and blasted their infernal designs. But, O! no! he did not choose to trouble his head about the matter. He could not attend to such things. He must toil and indulge himself, let the affairs of the province go on as they may, he must not have his ease of mind disturbed, he must not have his slothful enjoyment ruffled by reports of plots and rumours of conspiracies.—By Mahomet it galls my very soul to have my kindness thus requited, did I not raise this Humuyda from nothing, honor him with my particular regard, prefer him before the first nobles of the land—believe yourself, Muley, and this is my reward! But he shall not escape the punishment he deserves. Give orders for his immediate arrest.—Yet hold, no one shall say that we are hasty or severe—Muley, I perceive you compassionate his situation—you fear the effects of my anger—now hear me, with you I leave his fate. Search into his conduct and inflict such a punishment as you may think he merits, only let him not suffer death. Much as he has offended me I cannot endure that he who was my early friend, though a most unworthy one, should die by the hand of the executioner for any thing but treason to the state, and of that I do not believe Humuyda guilty.—But why should I urge this upon you, whose bosom I rather fear will be the exercise of undue gentleness. Of this beware. In your joy for him forget not your duty to me. If Humuyda seeks to appease before me gratify him not. I will neither see nor hear him." The Emperor went up to a table which stood near and wrote, "there," said he to Akkarabar, handing him a paper, "is your warrant, be prompt." Akkarabar bent his knee to his sovereign, took the paper, and said in a firm but mournful tone, "I obey."

Let us now return to Humuyda. After his impotent attempt to repel the swelling surges of insurrection; as we have before related, he fled. It was to a neighbouring province, from whose ruler he solicited assistance, but he positively refused to advance a step without an order from the Emperor. Finding every entreaty for the slightest aid, a fruitless struggle against invincible obstinacy, Humuyda resolved to throw himself at the feet of the Emperor, to explain his conduct, confess the weakness of his judgment, and bear with manly fortitude the sentence which he should pronounce. On his way to the capital with his only son, a fine, high spirited boy, just upon the verge of manhood, he was met by the ravishers of Akkarabar, who had been sent in search of him. He disclosed his intention of laying his case before the Emperor, and relying upon his mercy and consideration, and desired them to lead on. He heard with painful surprise, how violently the Emperor had reproached him—he knew that the passions of his sovereign were always high, but he had yet to learn in what manner their vehemence had been augmented, and by what means the milk of human kindness had been curdled in his bosom; he felt the injustice of his precipitancy in censuring him without examination, and condemning him without being heard, most poignantly; but he did not despond; Akkarabar was to be his judge, and though he could not well account for his occupying the station, yet he had always been on friendly terms with him, (except that he thought Akkarabar was a little envious at times of the Emperor's partiality for him—though this might be but conjecture) and he therefore hoped and believed that he would be acquitted of all intentional guilt, and that the wrath of the Emperor would be appeased.

But vain were all the expectations of Humuyda,—he was hurried to a distant part of the Empire, and kept in close custody until the arrival of Akkarabar, who did not long delay his coming. As may be supposed, the business of investigation was soon despatched. The truth now flashed upon the mind of Humuyda—the fiend stood disclosed to fore him. "Muley," said Humuyda, turning an eye of mild reproach upon him," "Muley, what did I injure you? Akkarabar made no answer, but gave him that indescribable glance of mingled hate and exulting revenge, from which a man would involuntarily shrink back; and there was the compression of the lips, and the strong drawing in of the breath, of one who meditates some desperate purpose, and is screwing up his resolution to it. Humuyda was condemned to a confinement for life, in a cell so narrow, that he could scarcely extend himself at length in it; he was to be fed but once a day. As they were about conveying him to his gloomy abode, he said, "I have one, and but one request to make, let me see my boy, I have preserved him through dangers and from death; he is my only one; let me embrace him, perhaps for the last time." His request was granted, for even Akkarabar, the hard-hearted, unrelenting Akkarabar, was moved—he was himself a father. The young Achmet was sent for.

Humuyda rushed towards his son, and fell upon his neck. There was a struggle between the firmness of the man, and the feelings of the father—but the father triumphed, and the tears started from his eyes. He wiped them soon," however, and pressing the young Achmet to his bosom—"my son," said he, with the voice, calm, but subdued, and now and then somewhat tremulous, in its tone, of one who has mustered up all his fortitude to put on an appearance of dignified composure, and is hardly able to support it.—"My son, my dutiful boy, believe image of thy dear departed mother, weep not, but hearken unto the injunctions of thy father, of whom thou must now take thy leave, perhaps, for ever. Regard them as thou wouldest the last with breathed forth from his quivering lips, when Azrael, the angel of death, has summoned his spirit before the throne of the eternal

Achmet, thou art bold and aspiring; thou rejoicest to hear of deeds of valour and hardy enterprise; enter into the army of thy sovereign. Be faithful, be virtuous; ponder over the precepts which I, your only parent, have given you: O, my son! forget not the instructions, neglect not the counsel of him, who was left the sole guardian of thy helpless infancy, and who strove to direct thy early footsteps in the way of truth. Let them sink deep into thy heart. May they be like water to the thirsty soil, causing the shoots of virtue to expand and blossom.—My son! when thou art in the presence of the Emperor, I charge thee, speak not of thy father's fate—seek not to relieve him. Thou canst not succeed. There is a barrier which thou canst not surmount. If thou dost venture to ascend it, thy foot will slip. Thou canst not remove it, for though smooth, it is firm as adamant. If thou attempt it, thou wilt anger those who are swift to revenge, and who strike the dagger, when the shadow of night conceal the hand that wields it. Then will the only remaining comfort of thy suffering father's heart, for ever wing its flight. The film which now covers the eye of the Emperor, time will remove, and he will do justice to the persecuted. This is my cherished hope. For this I will wait patiently and wait. But if it be ordered otherwise, if I must beget out my days within these prison walls, and expire with the stamp of unmerited ignominy upon my brow—let what will come, come," said Humeyda, lifting up his eyes, "I bow with resignation, to the will of Heaven—Now go, my son, repine not at thy lot. All things are as Heaven has decreed. From Heaven the arrow doth its mission. It pierces the good man's heart. His friends lament for him. But he has been called from them, to the rewards of Paradise. Think of this, Achmet! think of this! and may the blessing of Allah and the Prophet be upon thee." He laid his hand upon the head of his son, and motioned him to depart. Achmet covered his face with his hands; he said nothing, for his heart was full; but he bent his head in token of his obedience, and with a tottering step, moved slowly from the spot. When Humeyda came to the entrance of his prison house, he turned, as if to inhale, for the last time, the soft and gently freshening breeze, which came creeping over a stream which meandered near it, and to gaze once more upon the varied landscape that stretched itself around in all the blooming verdantness of a propitious Oriental spring, before the doors of his prison should close upon him, and perhaps prevent him from ever again beholding the green expanse of nature. The sun was setting. A dark cloud passed over it, and obscured its beams. Humeyda looked steadfastly at it for the space of a moment. "Like thine," "O, glorious luminary," said he, "shall be my course. Thy beams are partially hidden from us Earthlords but now to receive the influence of thy brightness. But still they are the same. Thy light faileth not. Thy fire is not diminished.—Though my virtue cannot go forth to succour, and to bless,—though I may no longer influence by my example;—though these walls shut me out from all intercourse with my fellow men;—though ignorance and malice asperse my memory;—yet here, in this gloomy solitude, shall my orisons ascend more frequent and more fervent, than in my hour of pride and envied power; here will I cultivate the piety which I could scarcely preserve amid the temptations of the world, and here will I cherish those holy emotions, and strive to acquire that purity of heart, which seldom, if ever, dwell in the breast of him who treads the halls of state, and which soon wither and die in the delete rious atmosphere of the mansions of luxury."—The harsh sound of the iron door as it was fastened and barred behind him, broke his whispered meditation.

When Akkarahar returned to the Capital, he went directly to the palace. He met the Emperor in an anti-chamber. "Well," said the Monarch, "what of Humeyda?" Akkarahar's countenance fell, he laid his hand upon his breast, and heaved a deep sigh, as if the interrogation touched a painful chord—"you found him then," said the Emperor quickly, and with a piercing look, "very guilty." "Alas! dread sovereign," said Akkarahar, bowing, "I did." "And his punishment," said the Emperor,—"was an imprisonment to end but with his life."—replied Akkarahar, in a low and almost faltering tone. "'Tis well," said the Emperor, and left the apartment. It is said from this time as though the name of Humeyda were blotted out of his remembrance.

Achmet entered the army: on this point his father's command, and his own inclination accorded exactly. The parting precepts of his affectionate parent were treasured up and frequently called to mind; but it required all his filial reverence to prevent him from disobeying his injunction, "seek not to relieve me." Often did he feel an almost irresistible impulse to rush into the presence of the Emperor, to prostrate himself at his feet, and implore him to extend the hand of mercy towards the dearly loved and much injured being to whom he was indebted for his existence, and what was more, for every good principle or estimable quality which he might possess. But then his father's solemn and impressive warning would come over him; the truth of his representations smote upon his soul, and he shuddered when he reflected that his rashness, instead of relieving, might bring down destruction, both upon his father and himself. He therefore set a guard upon his tongue, and forced his natural impetuosity to submit to the stern necessity of silence. He now determined to exert himself to the utmost, in the hope that he might attract the favourable notice of the Emperor, and perhaps signalize himself by some great achievement, for which he should be rewarded by his father's release. Such were the consoling suggestions of the young and sanguine spirit, to whom nothing is impossible. His resolution was fixed, and his conduct exemplary; all his faculties were directed to the attainment of his object, and his application was equal to his strength; he gained the good opinion of his superiors by his courage, activeness, and perseverance, and he rose at length to a command in the Emperor's own body guard. Akkarahar, satisfied with the ruin of the father, or scorning the youthful son, took no pains to impede his advancement. Whenever he could obtain leave to absent himself for a little time—which was not often, he hastened to the place of his father's confinement. He was sometimes permitted to see him; but the boon was sometimes roughly refused, and he was not seldom brutally repulsed. On such occasions Achmet would linger about his father's prison, as near to it as he could come without running the risk of being driven off. He would watch the doors and windows, and a faint hope harbored in his heart, that he might catch a glimpse of the loved and venerated form. Though the rugged walls and closely barred windows brought his father's unhappy situation more forcibly to mind, and set his fancy to portraying pictures of misery and scenes of wretchedness which harrowed up his very soul, yet there was a melancholy comfort in the thought that he was near him. He brooded over it; he could not bear to go; he delayed his departure until the recollection of the small space of time allowed him, and the length of his journey, upbraided his procrastination: then fearful of the disgrace that would follow the violation of his engagement, he tore himself away. He would raise himself in his stirrups and look back towards the gloomy tower, when the windings of the road, or the height of the ground, afforded him a sight of it. He would strain his eyes to distinguish it as it diminished, and became confused among surrounding objects; and when it was lost in the distance, he set spurs to his steed, and pushed on with increased and eager rapidity. Whenever the narrow and unfeeling jailors yielded in the gratification with an opportunity of seeing and speaking with his father, Humeyda would commend his diligence and good conduct, encourage him to proceed by telling him of the honors of the victim and the worthy hero, and the pleasures which awaited them in the bowers of Paradise. "My son," he would say, "though the expanding bud and aspiring bloom of thy father's happiness has been scathed and blasted, thou art a refreshing stream unto his soul. The recollection of thy virtuous behaviour, and the anticipation of thy future eminence, will nourish its root, and preserve it green." At the parting moment Humeyda would reiterate, and earnestly press upon his son, the observance of his mandate —"speak not of thy father's fate—seek not to relieve him."

Fifteen years had now elapsed, and Humeyda still remained the inhabitant of a prison. During all this time, he had never been known to utter a complaint; the feelings of discontent were never heard from his lips; and the glow of hope was not extinguished in his bosom.

It happened about this period, that several provinces revolted, and refused to pay to their governors, the tribute demanded. The Emperor resolved to march against them in person, and awe them into submission, by an imposing display of his warlike strength, and activity of retribution. He found the offenders more obstinate than he expected. Their leaders were daring and skilful men; they had succeeded in seducing from their allegiance a majority of the troops stationed in the provinces; they threw down the gauntlet of defiance, and made a spirited resistance. In the ardour of attack and zeal of conquest, the Emperor, heedless of the deferential cautions and earnest entreaties of his officers, exposed his person several times with imprudent temerity. The soldiery, who fought with the desperation of those to whom surrender were worse than death, as it would add to that catastrophe the anguish of lonely torments—(for they could not divide themselves with the anticipation of pardon) chose a favourable opportunity, directed their main force against the cavalry which surrounded the Emperor, and broke through them: in the fury of their rush, bearing down, shattering, and trampling over their opponents,—none flinching, though numbers fell, they made their way to where the Emperor stood, before he was sufficiently aware of the danger of his situation, to attempt a removal from it; and he would inevitably have been slain, had not the uncommon boldness and surprising agility of Achmet, who was stationed near him, afforded him an opportunity of retreat. Achmet sprung forward —struck down the arm which was raised against his sovereign—fell back—though wounded in several places, rallied the scattered and flying troops:—a reinforcement was received;—the enemy were repulsed; and the fortune of the day was turned. The contest was now carried on with greater fierceness than before; but it was not of long continuance. The insurgents saw that they were losing ground; their spirits began to flag; their efforts began to relax; they were overpowered, and victory perched upon the imperial banner. When the sanguinary toil was over, the Emperor despatched a messenger to Achmet with orders for his immediate attendance. Achmet came with his arm tied up, and his dress disordered, torn, and stained with blood. His helmet had been cleft, and there was a severe gash across his brow. His cheek was pale, and he was so weak as to be obliged to lean on the messenger for support. When he arrived into the presence of the Emperor, he attempted to kneel, but the Emperor forbade him. "Brave man," said he, "how can I requite your services?" "O, mighty monarch!" said Achmet eagerly, though his voice was faint, and faltered a little from intense emotion, and the fear of a denial; "I beseech thee, grant me the liberty of my father, Achmet ben Humeyda."—"The liberty of Humeyda!" exclaimed the Emperor, starting, "I thought he had been long since dead." "No, most beneficent sovereign," said Achmet, "my father lives, and has languished for fifteen years in a horrid prison, where he has continued, unjoined me to devote myself with fidelity to thy service, and where he has never ceased to pray, that bounteous Allah would bless his beloved master with the choicest gifts of prosperity." "He is free," said the Emperor. "You yourself shall bear the order for his release—be satisfied, my worst less passed, and shall not be recalled—take this as the token." The Emperor pulled the signet from his finger and gave it to Achmet—"nay—nay," continued the Emperor; "no kneeling—no prostrations—you are weak—you are wounded, I fear, dangerously.—Ismael!" said he, turning to an attendant, "command our first physician to attend him—let every care be taken of him—see that he has every attention he stands in need of, on pain of my severe displeasure.—Now leave me Achmet, speak not—I will not listen to you—I wish that life preserved, which is to me more precious than the brightest jewel in my diadem—you deserve that reward, and more—you have done well—you have acted valiantly—the voice of public praise shall reach your ear.—Go on—go on as you have commenced—time will speak of your deeds—your name will be registered in glory; and you shall never want a benefactor in your sovereign."

It was not long before the father held to his throbbing heart the son whose fortunate valour had restored him to social existence—who had obtained for him the privilege of mingling again with his fellow men;—and who had risked his life for it. Humeyda stepped upon the yielding sward—he felt his freedom.—He stretched out his arms—his hands trembled—he raised his dazzled eyes to the broad canopy of heaven—he had never had such an idea of the vastness and grandeur of that azure arch before.—A tear was upon his cheek—the accents of thanksgiving trembled upon his lips.

Let not my readers view this as a mere picture from the pencil of fancy—I can assure them it is not.

J. B. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CONSUMPTION.

No. 2.

The causes that bring on this disease, amount to at least 60; and from so many various causes (several often combined) arise the multitude of forms and symptoms which it offers. The following enumeration of these causes, must convince of the need of ascertaining them previous to a course of remedies, and of the total inability of any single remedy to cure in all cases; while a medical preparation like the PULMEL, acting as a healer of the lungs, may avail in nearly all the cases, when suitable auxiliaries, according to the kind and causes of the peculiar cases, are prescribed at the same time.

1. Cause.—Neglected catarrh of the lungs, producing the most common kind, the catarrhal Consumption.
2. Inflammation of the lungs, badly treated.
3. Neglected asthma.
4. Predisposition inherited from parents.
5. Neglected hemoptysis.
6. Neglected wounds in the breast.
7. Great efforts and straining of the chest.
8. Loud continual declamation.
9. Scrophulous disposition, producing tubercles.
10. Scorbutic affections.
11. Abscesses the lungs, or pleura.
12. Vomica or purulent matter of the lymphatic system.
13. Ulcers in the bronchias or trachea.
14. Suppression of cutaneous diseases.
15. Suppression of ulcers or fistulas.
16. Purulent or morbid formation of cysts in the lungs.
17. Deviation of liver complaints.
18. Deviation or suppression of hemorrhoids.
19. Suppressed menstruation.
20. Neglected gastric diseases.
21. Obstruction of the mesenteric glands.
22. Aphony of the larynx.
23. Venereal excesses.
24. Nervous atrophy, decline or marasm.
25. Dropsy of the chest.
26. Excessive labours of body or mind.
27. Inanition, or bad milk, in children only.
28. Excessive lactation of nurses, in nurses.
29. Excessive overheating and sweating.
30. Indulged melancholy or spleen, or nostalgy.
31. Excessive love, or jealousy, or grief.
32. Fits of passion, of anger, and scolding.
33. Continual excessive fear.
34. Excessive salivation or expectoration.
35. Excessive secretions of all kinds.
36. Inspiration of dust, forming concretions.
37. Extraneous substances in the lungs.
38. Inspiration of mineral or deleterious vapours.
39. Excessive blood letting.
40. Taking violent emetics and drastics.
41. Intemperance in drink.
42. Worms and hydatides in the lungs.
43. Organic lesions of the lungs.
44. Misconformation of the chest and lungs.
45. Miliary granulations of the lungs.
46. Deposition of a morbid fluid, or lymph in the lungs.
47. Melanose or carbonization of the lungs, in old age only.
48. Formation of calculi in the lungs.
49. Cancer in the lungs.
50. Repercussion of measles, variolæ, itch, ringworms, crustpelas, &c.
51. Gout displaced in old age.
52. Rheumatism thrown inwardly.
53. Deviation of syphilis.
54. Improper mercurial treatment.
55. Acrid and dyscrasical suppressions.
56. Violent hysterical convulsions.
57. Morbid state of the brain.
58. Slow inflammation of the spinal marrow.
59. Acrid scrosity in the lungs.
60. Psythoic diathesis.
61. Polypus of the lungs.
62. Irritable pituitous constitution, &c. &c.

From this appalling catalogue, we may no longer wonder at the prevalence of this disease; and if we consider the common erroneous mode to treat it with little or no discrimination, we may easily account for the fatal results.

Medicus.

SAYINGS.

Some of the Rabbanical writers tell us that during the sojournment in Paradise, heaven sent down twelve baskets of talk, and while Adam was eating three of them, Eve snatched up the other nine.

THE EVENING POST.

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$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

PENNSYLVANIA is reaping some of the rich fruits of her devotion to internal improvement and domestic manufactures. Ten or twelve canal boats now daily arrive or depart from Philadelphia, from or to the Susquehanna, through the Schuylkill or Union canals, laden with the products of the interior, or filled with merchandize for the supply of the country. Middletown, on the Susquehanna, has become a place of much business, and a new town called Portsmouth, has suddenly jumped up. The present price of carriage from Philadelphia to Portsmouth, is for merchandize per hundred weight, twenty-five cents; and from the latter to the former place, for flour, clover seed and whiskey, thirty seven and a half cents per barrel; wheat, rye, &c. ten cents per bushel. The passage from the Susquehanna to Philadelphia and back again, is made in nine days.

Other great works are going on or projected. *Two millions of dollars* are appropriated to be disbursed in the present year. Manufacturing and other villages will every where spring up and flourish, if the progress of improvement be not impeded by political movements at Washington.

These proceedings will materially decrease the downward trade of the Susquehanna to Baltimore—but it is not in our hearts to regret the success which has attended the enterprize of Pennsylvania. *Every partial evil of this sort must promote the general good.*—*Niles Reg.*

RAIL WAYS.

Bodies seem to lose their gravity when moved over a rail-way. Mountains may be ascended with a small exertion or waste of power; and whatever appeared difficult in the construction of a rail-road from Baltimore to the Ohio river is no longer apprehended. At the steepest ascents it can only be necessary to locate an increased quantity of power, and, in general, a team with four horses will transport more than twenty tons with as much velocity as any of our post coaches travel on our best roads. If the road shall be fitted for such purposes, it does not at all seem extravagant to believe, that the time will come when a person may breakfast with his family in Baltimore, and, on the next morning, at the same hour, at Wheeling, or such point on the Ohio as shall be designated—and be accommodated with food, drink, and sleep, on the road!—*Niles.*

THE CREEKS.

The emigrating party of Creeks have been well received by the Osages. They landed above the three forks of the Arkansas, at which place a large party of the latter were encamped. A council of the chiefs of the two nations was held on the evening after the debarkation, at which the object of the Creeks was stated, and closed perfectly satisfactory to the Osages; the principal chief having proposed an union of the two nations; and, as an evidence of the hearty good will with which he regarded his new neighbours, offered his two daughters to them in marriage. The Osages made no objection to give up to the Creeks that portion of their country which they ceded to the United States, by treaty at St. Louis, in June 1825, and the Creeks will probably occupy one of their towns which are included in that cession.

The Osages and Pawnees are fighting against each other. Several Pawnees had been taken prisoners; and in a late battle twenty-five Osages are said to have been killed. The above facts are derived from the Arkansas Gazette of the 13th ult.

POSTS FOR FENCES.

A correspondent of the N. E. Farmer has found, by a number of experiments, that posts for fences cut from fullgrown trees, will not decay so soon as those cut from young trees—and that posts taken from the butt cut of a tree will not last more than half as long as those made from the third and fourth cuts from the ground. He says posts made from the butts of young chesnuts generally last only 8 or 10 years, while those from the third cut of old trees generally last over 20 years. When the butts are used, the top end should be set in the ground.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

The April number of the Boston Medical Journal contains an article on the subject of transfusion of blood, or the injection of warm blood taken from a human subject, into the veins of a patient, who has suffered by hæmorrhage. In the remarks upon this subject, by Dr. Channing, four cases are given, in which the patients have recovered after the transfusion; whereby, in some of the cases at least, the patient's life is supposed to have been saved.

SNOW STORM.

Buffalo, April 8.—A heavy fall of snow was experienced here last week. It commenced on Friday evening, and continued with short intermissions until Sunday night. On a level it lay about twelve inches deep, and would have been much deeper but for the occasional sunshine, that came and went "like smiles amidst tears." More snow fell than at any one time during the past winter. The spring opened in this region with uncommon promise—there was every prospect of "early flowers and early fruits;" gardens were planted, and all were waiting with itching palates for the "good things and ripe" of the land; but Flora, as the poet greets, "*loveliest of the sister seasons*," has played us a devil of a trick—she has jilted us fairly!

MORGAN DISCOVERED IN ASIA!!!

We have seen and conversed, says the N. Y. Evening Post, with the captain of a ship, recently arrived from Smyrna, who has informed us that there is now living at Smyrna an American, who is undoubtedly the much talked of, mysterious Mr. Morgan. He arrived at Smyrna about a year and a half ago, in a brig from Boston, and immediately on his arrival placed himself under the protection of the Hadgi-Bey, was circumcised, indued himself with a monstrous turban and a pair of wide trowsers—had his head shaved, and so became an accomplished and undoubted Mussulman. He frequently spoke of the United States, and manifested a very intimate acquaintance with the western part of this state and the Canadas. He had when he arrived at Smyrna a considerable sum of money, with which he commenced business, but the Turks took an opportunity of robbing him, in spite of his turban; and when our informant left, Mr. Morgan was very anxious to return to the United States. His real name could not be ascertained; because, when asked, he gave himself different appellations; but it was the general opinion among the American merchants and captains at Smyrna, that he was no other than the unhappy, murdered Morgan. He was commonly known by the name of the American Turk. Our informant describes him as being a man of about 50—about 5 feet 9 or 9 inches high, and rather stout built.

THE SEA SERPENT.

As our friends in the East (at Salem) have taken the liberty among themselves, to turn the appearance of this monster into a farce, we might be excused, were we to use it as a subject of merriment. Yet, having perused certain documents relating to its appearance at Nahant in 1820, which contain the testimony of eye witnesses, whose characters and stations place their veracity above all question, and whose intelligence and opportunity to observe precluded, as we suppose, almost the possibility of mistake, we can hardly permit ourselves to be sceptical. We place more reliance on their statement than on the depositions of mariners as to the appearance of a similar animal in the sea of Norway, furnished by the celebrated Pontoppidan.

We will, however, add a story we have heard of the late Abbe Correa de Serra, a man "slow to believe," according to general opinion. It is said that, on an occasion when the appearance of the Sea Serpent was largely discussed, a very intelligent gentleman, now the Governor of a Territory, was so entirely satisfied of its existence, that he exclaimed, "well, were I to hear that he was at any time in the waters of Massachusetts, I would set out immediately to see him; what would you do, Abbe?" "I would wait until you came back, General," was the doubting, sarcastic reply.—*Daily Chronicle.*

Nelson Patterson, of Nashville, (Tennessee,) has been detected in committing forgeries to a very considerable amount, say about $10,000. Mr. P. was a native of Virginia, of a respectable family, and had previously sustained a good reputation, was much loved by those acquainted with him, and the Nashville Republican observes—"and even in the bruises of those he has injured, there is more of compassion than indignation, at his treachery. His ruin may be attributed to that root of many evils, *Gaming.*

The editors of the New York Statesman have received from Cuba, a present of the following animals.

The first is a live *Hutia*, or Indian Rat, almost the only wild animal in the Cuba forests. At present he seems quite docile. He has many of the habits of a monkey. His face alone bears some resemblance to the common rat; in other respects he looks like an opossum, being of the same colour and nearly the same size.

The second are a pair of Cuba Partridges, being a species rarely seen in our latitudes. They are of a chocolate colour, with blue heads and black breasts. The third are a pair of Ring Doves, the description of which is sufficiently known not to require any detailed account.

SINGULAR DETECTION.

Charleston, S. C. April 5.—On Tuesday evening last, a gentleman was robbed in the Circus of one thousand dollars—a few hours afterwards, another gentleman returning home, met in the street a man greatly intoxicated, and who, after a short conversation, was found to have on his person $800 or $900. The latter gentleman, conceiving he would be serving a man who in his convivality, had gone farther perhaps than he intended—and who, in the condition he was then, run the risk of losing the money he had, determined on the benevolent purpose of conducting him to the watch house, and deposited the money with the officer of the guard:—Early the next morning, the gentleman who lost the money made application to the guard house, and identified the same as his property—and jolly Bacchus was lodged in jail, to await his trial at the next Court of Sessions for this District. We are informed the above person is just out of a seven year's apprenticeship in the New York State Prison.

ENDLESS CHAIN PROPELLER.

Mr. Henry H. Siller, of Geneva, N. Y. has sent to the Secretary of State, for the purpose of procuring a patent, a specification of a plan for propelling boats on canals, by means of an endless chain, to be moved by steam engines at fixed distances. The same plan, as applicable to the propelling of carriages on rail roads, has been suggested by Mr. Tredgold, in his treatise on rail roads. Mr. Siller proposed to use an iron chain, seven miles in length, which, being doubled, extends three miles and a half, passing, at each extremity of that distance, round a horizontal wheel or drum. It is proposed to support the chain on the sides of the towpath by horizontal rollers at suitable distances, and at every deviation from a straight line, vertical rollers are to be fixed, by the use of which rollers, friction would be lessened. Steam engines would be required at stations, alternately, of three and a half miles apart, to turn the wheel and move the chain, up on one side of the canal, and down on the other, similar to two buckets over a windlass. The annual expense of this plan, for the whole line of the Erie Canal, would be $408,698. This expense might be diminished by the substitution, at various points, of water-powers for steam.

From the Georgetown (S. C.) Intelligencer, of the 9th, printed at Winyaw, we copy the following: The cold weather has at length arrived. Its visit, however, will probably be of short duration. We saw ice a quarter of an inch thick, on Monday morning last. On the same day ripe blackberries were eaten in the neighbourhood of the Town. The corn has been generally cut down by the cold, and the Rice, we fear, has sustained so much injury as to render it necessary, in some cases, to plant over. Such a degree of cold, at this season of the year, is of extremely rare occurrence. We understand, however, that some fifty or sixty years since, ice formed in the middle of May.

The Montreal Herald of the 9th inst. says—During this summer there will be four Steamboats running between St. Johns and Whitehall, and at least one will sail every day. They belong to three different companies, and the competition has already reduced the fare from 6 to 4 dollars. It is calculated that a passenger by this means may go from Montreal to New York in 40 hours, and at an expense of not more than between £3 and £4.

The Wilmington (N. C.) Recorder of the 9th inst. mentions that for several days previous, they had winter weather; and that sharp piercing air, which is generally prevalent in our climate, during the early part of the vernal season, and which produces a more disagreeable sensation, than the bleakest wind from the North West, during December. On Sunday, 6th inst. at the Sound, snow fell heavily, for nearly two hours, during the forenoon. On Sunday and Monday nights there was frost. Yesterday, the atmosphere became milder.

INDIANS IN OHIO.

The Ohio State Journal gives the following statement of the population of the remnants of five small tribes of Indians now residing in that state, and the number of acres of land claimed by each. From the most authentic accounts, it appears that none of those tribes have resided within the district of country comprised within the present limits of the state, more than two hundred years.

Tribes.	Population.	Acres.
Wyandots,	548,	165,000.
Shawnees,	800,	117,000.
Delawares,	80,	5760
Ottowas,	337,	60,800.

Georgetown, (S. C.) April 8.—Gentlemen from Conwayborough, Horry District, inform us that a few evenings since, Mr. James Whitehurst, recently of this place, engaged in an affray with Mr. John Rogers, and violence was prevented by the interference of Major Isaac Ludlam. Mr. Whitehurst, it is stated, was angered by the interference, and threatened the life of Major Ludlam. Accordingly, he secreted himself in some corner, and Major Ludlam on his way home, accompanied by Mr. Benjamin Sessions received in his body five buck-shot and died instantly.—Mr. Sessions received one shot in the leg. Mr. W. has been arrested.

Again, on the same evening, the same Mr. John Rogers and Mr. Ira Sherman engaged in a fight, when the latter received a wound about the groin, from a knife or dirk, of which, after some time, he died. Rogers has escaped. We hold it our duty, if possible, to promote his arrest, and therefore describe him, according to information. John Rogers is about 21 years old, of dark complexion, and about 6 feet 6 inches in height.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

The British Traveller of the 1st says, the King, we regret to state, is said to be seriously indisposed, but if any danger existed, his Majesty's Physicians would not, we are convinced, withhold the usual bulletins. The Morning Chronicle says he has to be *carried* to his carriage; and that the legs are not only weak but very much swollen.

The latter paper also remarks, "From the accounts of all who have visited Hanover of late, we were prepared for the rumors which now began to circulate respecting the nature of the illness of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge.

In the House of Commons, on the 29th February, Mr. Brougham, moved the order of the day for the resumption of the adjourned debate, on the state and administration of the Law. After a long and interesting debate in which the Solicitor General, the Attorney General and Secretary Peel took a distinguished part, Mr. Brougham withdrew his original proposition, and submitted the following resolution, which was put and carried unanimously:—"That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he may be graciously pleased to direct that a Commission may be appointed to inquire into the defects of our law occasioned by time and other circumstances in all that relates to the conduct of an action at law from its origin to its termination; and also that his Majesty will be graciously pleased to direct that a Commission be appointed to inquire into what amendments can be made, or are expedient, in the common Law, in all matters relating to real property."

German papers to the 22d confirm the return of part of the Egyptian fleet to Alexandria. 14,000 were landed from the ships, including 4000 troops, who were unfit for service. The Viceroy surveyed the wreck of his once powerful fleet with suppressed feelings of mortification and anger. He is extremely indignant that the Greeks should be allowed to keep the sea, while his vessels are prevented from having recourse to active operations. The battle of Navarino has humbled his pride and destroyed his prospects.

Lord Cochrane has left London for Paris, in order; says the Times, to engage the Greek committees of the Continent to promote his plan for putting an end to piracy in the Mediterranean, whether committed by Greeks or others. Previous to his Lordship's departure, arrangements were made for the prompt preparation of two steam vessels; with these, no doubt whatever is entertained but that the excesses, which are not less injurious to that commerce than to Greece herself, would be terminated in a few weeks.

The London Times of the 28th of February, says, "the majority of 44 in the House of Commons on Tuesday night, in favour of the repeal of the celebrated Test and Corporation Acts, is in truth what may be called a *thundering* event. It will sound from one end of the Kingdom to the other, and the echo will be heard in foreign parts."

A letter from Liverpool, dated 27th Feb. says, we have very favourable accounts of the manufactures, and of the small stock on hand of manufactured goods. The sales at Liverpool averaged 2000 bags of Cotton daily.

A letter from Vienna, dated 17th of February, says, "letters from Constantinople relating to the Catholics and Christians in general, are of so alarming a nature that it is feared the Russians will immediately pass the Pruth."

A commercial letter from Odessa states that active preparations were going on there for the expected campaign of the Russian army. Large quantities of wheat had been purchased for the use of the troops.

It is mentioned that several Turkish vessels, which arrived at Corfu, to purchase flour and other provisions, were ordered off by the authorities.

It is repeated that new overtures are to be made by the Allies to the Turks—and that in case no arrangement takes place, the Hellespont is to be blockaded, and all supplies for Constantinople to be cut off by sea.

Several ships of war have sailed from Toulon for the Levant, and others were preparing to sail from other French ports.

M. Roger Collard, as appointed President of the French Chamber of Deputies, and one of the Vice presidents is Mr. De Vaux, proprietor of the Journal des Debats.

It is stated that several persons in Amsterdam are engaged in the project of making a Canal from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific, under the auspices of the Netherlands Government. A vessel was shortly to sail for Guatemala, to survey the route for a Canal.

From the London law list, it is ascertained that there are in Great Britain 936 Counsellors, 49 special Pleaders below the bar, 90 conveyancers, 2146 attorneys, 5300 country attorneys, making in all in the profession 8421.

It is said that application has been made to *Sir Walter Scott* to become the Editor of Charles Heath's splendidly embellished Annual, entitled "The Keepsake," and it is expected that this popular writer will accede to the proposition. The sale of this publication has been immense, no less than 13,000 copies having been disposed of.

The following abstract statement of the loss and casualties which occurred to British shipping, during the year 1827, will not be found void of interest to the merchant. It is extracted from Lloyd's list.

278 vessels wrecked; 595 driven on shore, but 306 of them known to have been got off, and probably several others. 60 sunk; 35 abandoned at sea; 31 missing, no doubt foundered: 12 condemned as unseaworthy; 5 uprot; 6 burnt; 5 run down. 35 British vessels were taken by pirates, Buenos Ayrean and Columbian Cruizers. 13 afterwards re-taken, and 11 given up; 41 were plundered by the Greeks of property to a considerable amount.

The affairs of Spain begin once more to assume a painfully interesting aspect:—A private letter from Barcelona, dated Feb. 12, states, "that a band of Carlists, consisting of about 200 men, commanded by one Dinat, formerly Captain of the band under the Constitution, and subsequently Overseer of the Customs, entered, on the ninth instant, the small village of Arenas-del-Mar, (not more than four leagues from Barcelona,) where they levied heavy contributions on the inhabitants, and carried off all the horses they could find; after which they returned peaceably to the mountains. This insurrection becomes every day more formidable in that part of the country: supposed to be mainly instigated and supported by the French Jesuits, who, it is said, will not be satisfied till they have compelled Ferdinand to abdicate in favor of his brother, and thus establish in Spain a form of government after their own hearts."

LONDON, Feb. 29.

The genuineness of the Proclamation, or Manifesto, issued by the Ottoman Porte, which was at first doubted, appears now to be fully confirmed, as emanating from the hostile disposition of the Sultan, who seems to have decided in favor of war with the same determined spirit which guided his conduct in the destruction of the Janissaries. He is evidently aware of the magnitude of the perils which he willingly incurs, and seems prepared to meet the worst. Though he calls upon the whole Mussulman world to rise in arms, and contend for its European possessions, he anticipates the probability of his being driven out of Europe, and is already building a palace surrounded with ramparts on the Asiatic coast, to entrench himself within sight of his ancient capital, and battle for the empire of Asia, if he must lose that which once threatened all Christendom with conquest and ruin. His stand, therefore, will be desperate, and his fall, should it come within the purposes of Providence, will become the more terrible, from the mightiness and obstinacy of his struggle. Meanwhile, troops were marching to Adrianople, and the Sultan was expected shortly to follow; as it is in advance of that city that the army is to assemble, as in all former wars, and the decisive battles be fought.

The Sultan has been encouraged in his resolution to resort to severe measures by the Pacha of Egypt, who has promised to aid his efforts with the whole of the Egyptian forces. Tahir-Pacha, who was supposed to have been disgraced, and even beheaded, is again restored to his command, and is gone to Mitylene to direct the operations of the Turkish squadron against Scio.

The Consuls of the Allied Powers at Smyrna, resigned their offices on the fourth, but in consideration of their connections with the inhabitants, have not been compelled to quit the town. The French and English residents are placed under the protection of the Consul of the Netherlands; and the Russians under that of the Austrian Consul.

From the London Globe of the 28th Feb.

There is a report circulated in the city on the authority, it is alleged, of accounts from Turkey, nine days later than the mail, that dreadful excesses had taken place in Constantinople; *that every Russian, and all persons lately under the protection of the Russians, had been put to death, and that the subjects of France and England had also been ill treated.*—What foundation the statement rests on we cannot yet ascertain. But the spirit which prevails at Constantinople gives reasonable ground for apprehending some violence on the part of the hordes who must be on their passage through that city.

DESTRUCTION OF THE ROYAL BRUNSWICK THEATRE.

The roof of the royal Brunswick Theatre, fell in during a rehearsal of the company on the 29th February, by which accident nineteen persons attached to the company and building lost life. The following particulars are given by Mr. Farren, one of the persons who escaped.

After the roof had fallen, on a sudden he beheld the sky as if by magic open to his view, and a thick dense dust rising from a mass of bricks and ruins below; all appeared to him to threaten instant death to himself and his only companion a little girl. In a few minutes the thick dust began to disappear, he saw the neighbouring houses and streets, but he found himself with his charge, in the most perilous situation, hanging by a beam of wood, which threatened every instant to give way, and so far removed from any footing as to render an attempt to extricate himself almost certain death. In this situation he states he remained for 25 minutes, so far as he could judge of time in such a situation, during which he distinctly heard the cries and moans of the unfortunate persons under the ruins.

At one part of the time he discovered the stage carpenter, who had struggled and got his head and shoulders from under the ruinous mass, and to whom he applied for help. But the poor man replied, he needed help himself, and that Mr. Farren's situation was the better of the two. The carpenter recommended him to hold fast by the beam, and it would save him. It will be remembered that the carpenter, Jesse Miles, has since been taken out a corpse. Mr. F. Farren then states that he thought he saw the means of escape, and that he could gain a footing on the ruins below, if he could any how provide for the safety of the child, whom all this time he kept closely pressed between his legs. In consequence of a suggestion of his, the little girl made an effort to get on his back, in which she was successful, and with her he attempted his descent. Mr. P. Farren then states, that he can hardly tell how he got down, but that he found himself at the bottom and on his knees, returning thanks to God for his deliverance, with the little girl, also on her knees, most fervently joining him in prayer. At this moment, Mr. P. Farren states that he certainly should have fainted from the state of his feelings, had not a flood of tears, as it was simultaneously, come to the relief of both him and the child; while both were still on their knees they burst into tears, and held each other in their arms. When this was over, he appeared to gain strength, and soon conducted his little charge into safety, and delivered her to the first respectable person he met. Mr. Farren states, that during the whole time the little girl, who was very slightly made, and about ten or twelve years of age, was in the perilous situation, she never cried or struggled, but clung closely to him, and instantly did every thing he desired her, so far as was within her power.

From the Manchester Chronicle of March 1.

DREADFUL CATASTROPHE AND TERRIBLE DESTRUCTION OF LIFE.—To the numerous frightful accidents which have unfortunately occurred in this town, we regret to state that it is our painful duty this week to record another, equalling, if not exceeding, a calamity, any destructive event that has preceded it. An announcement had been published, that the New Quay Company intended to launch a new flat from their yard in Water street on Friday, (yesterday) and the town would be full rigged for the occasion. From the novelty of this circumstance—a rigged vessel never having before been launched in this town—an exceedingly numerous company assembled to witness the spectacle. The time at which the launch was appointed to take place was one o'clock, the usual dinner hour for a large proportion of the working classes of town, an immense number of them, consisting principally of men, boys, and girls, employed in factories and dye-houses, hastened to the spot to witness the sight, and a great number of them succeeded in getting on board the vessel. Before the final arrangements were completed, it is supposed that not less than three hundred persons were in the deck. The vessel was ordered to be named The Emma, and the two Misses Grime, daughters of Mr. Grime, the agent to the New Quay Company, were selected to perform the ceremony of christening her. Precisely at one o'clock, the supporting blocks were knocked from under the flat, and she slided along the cradle into the trwell, amidst shouts and cheers, the band of the 9th regiment playing at the time the air of "God save the King." As soon as she got into the water, it was observed that her position inclined to the starboard, or right side; in a moment after, she struck against the opposite bank, retrocelled a few yards, and then turned over on her right side, her mast striking deep into the water. The consequence of this sudden occurrence was, that nearly the whole of the individuals who crowded the deck were plunged in the water, from eight to ten feet. The scene at this awful moment baffles all attempt at adequate description. The spectators appeared to be panic struck, and alarm and terror were visibly depicted in every countenance. In the river, the groans and wailings of those who were drowning, and the cries of others for help, when struggling to gain the shore amidst the dense mass of persons immersed in the water, were lamentable in the extreme. Scores of men and boys were to be seen swimming towards each shore, some bringing companions with them, whilst others had great difficulty to save themselves from destruction, owing to the attempts made by drowning persons to lay hold of them for safety.

Whilst these painful sights presented themselves, many unhappy persons, unable to obtain assistance, were observed to disappear from the surface of the water. In a few moments the greater number had succeeded in reaching the land; but very many, particularly boys and girls, who had sunk more than once to the bottom of the river, had become so feeble that they could hardly move, and others were dragged out apparently to a lifeless state. The two

...ive and activity which they manifested at the several ...es in which they operated. Mr. Mowbahll of Salford, Mr. Radford, Mr. Bassnett, and several young practitioners were most zealously engaged. Among the number of persons taken to the New Quay Company's yard, two who, when dragged out of the river, were in a state of insensibility, were completely restored to life, and are likely to enjoy their wonted health. In many other instances the same happy results did not follow.

In consequence of the vessel's being full rigged, with her anchor and cable attached, but having no ballast, it was very generally supposed that the accident occurred from these circumstances, the flat being top-heavy; but we have good reason to believe, that the fatal event was caused by a majority of the people on board going to one side of the deck. It was also reported that whilst the vessel was on the stocks a considerable number of children were placed in the hold, and that many of them perished. This statement is, however, quite erroneous, as not a single individual was in the hold, the hatches being closed. All the persons on board stood upon the deck.

A great number of workmen belonging to the New Quay yard, with several other persons, were actively employed till dark in searching for the bodies; but we are assured that none were found after 8 o'clock. Workmen were also engaged in attempting to raise the flat by means of the cranes in the Quay yard, and, at about 5 o'clock, they succeeded in their effort; no bodies were found in consequence.

The number of persons at present ascertained to have lost their lives amounts to thirty-four. From the fact, however, that nearly three hundred persons were precipitated into the river, we fear that an addition will be made to the dreadful list.

A MISER.

On Saturday week died at Cannington, near Bridgewater, the Rev. Robert Eyton, B. A. aged 86. Although he died possessed of nearly £10,000, his life was marked by nothing more than his frugality, or rather stinginess. He resided in a house of his own at Cannington, and kept no servant, but performed all the menial duties himself! His horse was turned out at night to graze on the hedges by the road side, and every market day carried him to town; on that day, his general practice was (not invited any where to dinner) to buy a penny loaf, and then go to the butter market and taste the contents of several baskets, and this constituted his meal for the day; sometimes, however, he made his visits to the cheese market for the same purpose. He used to repair all his wardrobe, and would receive the most trifling cast-off garment from any person who would bestow it on him. His death was the consequence of a broken thigh, and during his illness he employed no less than ten surgeons, discharging them immediately after their first visit. He has frequently known, after medicines have been sent to him by his medical man, to return them with a request that he might have credit given him for them in his account.

When taken to his room after breaking his thigh, it presented a scene which baffles description; his bedding consisted of a bed and sheet, the colour of which was scarcely distinguishable from that of the ground, and in a corner of the room was a collection of filth, the produce of the scrapings of his room, which took place once a week. He has never been known to buy any other joint of meat than a breast of mutton, which was hung up in his chimney corner to dry, and a slice cut off each day as it was wanted. He bequeathed the bulk of his property among his relations, some of whom visited him during his illness.

A most distressing case of hydrophobia occurred to Mr Bryan, of Six Hills, in this county. About two months ago Mr. Bryan requested his son to go and feed a shepherd dog, when the boy returned and told his father he looked so very savage that he dare not go near him. His father after gently remonstrating with him, went himself, when the dog snapped at and bit him in the hand. Mr. B. immediately took the precaution of having medical advice, to prevent any mischief arising from it, and on Wednesday morning last, when he arose at his usual hour, about 6 o'clock, in attempting to swallow some water, the first symptoms of this distressing case shewed itself, as he immediately ejected it, and was shortly afterwards seized with spasms; the best medical advice was immediately obtained, but he lingered till early on Saturday morning in the most excruciating agony, when death terminated his sufferings; nothing could surpass the fortitude with which he bore them. He told his professional attendants that he knew he must die, and, if it was necessary to try any experiment upon him that was likely to benefit mankind, he particularly requested them to do it.—*Leicester Jour.*

FROM LA BELLE ASSEMBLEE.

FASHIONS FOR MARCH, 1828.

MORNING DRESS.

A DRESS of *gros de Naples*, the colour, cameleopard yellow, with one broad flounce round the border, pinked in scallops, and headed by a full frill of the same. A shawl of Oriental cashemire envelopes the form, and is dark myrtle-green, with a very splendid and broad border of lively and variegated colours. The hat worn with this dress is of black velvet, of becoming moderate dimensions, with a narrow black *blond* edge of the brim, set on almost straight. The trimming of the bonnet is delicately ornamented with black velvet and *blond*; and the latter, being of an open texture, imparts a lightness to this bonnet which is peculiarly graceful. Chinese roses also enliven its sombre appearance, and are very elegantly scattered among the trimmings of *blond* and velvet. The bonnet is tied under the chin, in a bow on the right side.

CARRIAGE DRESS.

A PELISSE of satin, of a colour between a lead and a slate-colour, fastened down the front by *straps* and gold buckles. The sleeves en *gigot*. The body is made plain, and over, from the throat, falls a collar, *a la Chevaliere*, of India muslin, richly embroidered; which is surmounted by a triple ruff of fine lace. The hat is of satin, the colour, bird of Paradise yellow; and it is lined with crimson velvet, and slightly ornamented with that material, in front of the crown; the crown adorned towards, and on the summit, with yellow satin ribbon, richly figured with black. Two white *esprit* feathers are added to this hat: one is placed on the top of the crown, on the right side, the other on the left, nearer to the face. The strings float loose.

BALL DRESS.

A DRESS of white *Crepe-Aerophane*, with two rows of the border of the same material, *boullonnes*; over which are placed, obliquely, half wreaths of flowers, thickly grouped together; and formed of Bengal roses—gospel blossoms, without foliage, and the stalks imperceptible—blue hyacinths—with a very small portion of green leaves. The body is of white satin, with drapery across the bust, *a la Serigne*, of *Crepe Aerophane*, as are the sleeves, which are short and full; the fulness crossed by half wreaths of flowers, on a smaller scale, to those on the skirt, but perfectly corresponding with them.—The hair is arranged in very full clusters of curls on each side of the face; the bow is rather small, consisting only of two loops of hair, and not much elevated; at the base of this is a white rose; and behind the bow, towering above it, is a splendid *bouquet* consisting of scarlet, and white, double garden poppies, ears of corn, and spiral white flowers. The ear-pendants are gold.

EVENING DRESS.

A DRESS of painted India satin, in stripes of ethereal blue, or of bright grass-green, on a white ground, figured between the stripes with variegated spots of Indian-red, and other lively colors.

Round the border are *bouquets* of white *marabout* feathers, fastened together by rosettes of broad satin ribbon, the color of the stripes. The *corsage* is *a la Circassienne*; with short white satin sleeves over which are cleft *manchettes a la Peree*, of the same material as the dress. The waist is encircled by a rich figured ribbon, the color of the stripes.

The hair is arranged in very luxuriant style, in curls and bows placed obliquely, in front, is a superb diadem ornament of very large pearls, set *a l'Antique*; beneath which ornament nearer to the forehead, is a braid of hair, which relieves, by partially separating, the exuberance of curls in front. Numerous *marabout* feathers play over the head, in various directions. A tippet, formed of the same plumage, is worn over the shoulders, with an antique fan of the same light material. The ear-pendants consist each of three valuable pear-pearls, set *en girandoles*.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The NEW PHILADELPHIA, an elegant Steam Boat, to be attached to the Citizens' Line to New York, will, we understand, be ready in a few days to take her station on the line.

A few mornings since a person was found dead in the cabin of the brig Happy Return, Capt. Holbrook, lying at Pine-street wharf. The vessel had been fumigated with sulphur to destroy rats. It is supposed that he had entered the cabin with intent to plunder, and that immediate suffocation prevented his retreat.

Snow commenced falling between eight and nine o'clock, Monday morning, and continued with very little intermission throughout the day and evening. Average depth about 4 inches.

The Jewellery and Watch Store of Mr. Robeson, in Market street, was broken open on Sunday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, and robbed of a considerable quantity of its contents.

It is stated in the American Sentinel, that the agents of the *Arch street Theatre* have completed their arrangements and contemplate commencing immediately the erection of a splendid theatre on the lots occupied by Messrs. Brinton & Newell, west of Sixth street. No expense will be spared to make it an ornament to the city with every convenience in the interior arrangement.

The Legislature of this state adjourned early on Tuesday morning, after a session of four months and twelve days, during which time two hundred and thirteen bills and fourteen resolutions were passed. When the adjournment took place, there were sixty-two members of the house of representatives, and twenty-one members of the senate present.

The Pennsylvania Canal was filled, on Tuesday, from Middletown, where it unites with the Union Canal, to Harrisburg. When the stage started on Tuesday afternoon, a canal boat from Middletown had arrived within two miles of Harrisburg.

Thirteen Washington City Mails, from the 11th to the 23d February, were all received at once on the 14th March at New Orleans.

It appears by an official report to Congress, from the Treasury Department, that the average annual amount of public money in the Bank of the United States and its Branches, from 1817 to 1827, inclusive, was $3,554,756,50.

The Legislature of New York have agreed to adjourn on the 21st inst. and to hold an extra session on the 9th of Sept. to finish the revision of the laws.

Tully Dean, the first mate of the schr. Resolution, of Baltimore, was committed on Monday last for shooting Thomas Elliot with a rifle. His leg was so much shattered that amputation was necessary, and finally resorted to. Dean had frequently expressed a determination to take the life of Elliot.

The steam boat William Penn arrived at Buffalo on the 28th ult. preparatory to commencing her season trips. The Pioneer had commenced her daily trips between Buffalo and Dunkirk.—The water over the bar at the mouth of Erie harbor, was sufficient for the passage of the largest vessels on the lake.

We understand, says the Montreal Herald, that an official gentleman in this city has received a letter from London, which announces that the conduct of His Excellency has met with the most complete and unqualified approval of the British Government.

The ice was breaking up at Montreal on the 31st ult. It was expected that the river would be entirely clear in a few days.

Major Gen. SCOTT, arrived at Little Rock, (A. T.) on the 4th of March, on a tour for the inspection of the Western Military Posts.

In Union county, Ohio, a few days since, a young lady was shot dead by a lad who presented a musket to frighten her, not knowing it was loaded.

The New Brunswick Fredonian states that the Young Ladies of that city have formed themselves into a Society, and are now most industriously plying their needles for the benefit of the Greek women and children.

Mr. Henry Gardner, lately deceased at Charleston, in the 94th year, was with Paul Jones in the revolutionary contest, and at the age of 78, at the commencement of the late war, entered the navy as a sail maker. He was born in Rhode Island.

The family of the late General Brown, left Washington on Monday, for their future residence in Brownsville in this state. The proprietors of the stages and steam boats, through the whole route, of 500 miles, have tendered to Mrs. Brown and her family a gratuitous conveyance.

Mr. Plantou, of this city, is at Washington, where he is about to give a lecture on the French drama, and recite some choice pieces from the French, English and Latin classics.

The Baltimore Theatre, under the management of Mr. COWELL, will be continued open until the 30th of this month—Miss Clara Fisher is expected there this week.

How fast art treads upon the heels of nature in N. York! In one of the new *towns* in the western part of the state, labourers are wanted to cut down trees, take up the stumps and level the streets.

Public Meetings throughout the city and state of New York, to relieve the family of the late De Witt Clinton, have been recommended by a Committee of the citizens. The Committee state, in their address, that the personal property of the deceased is now in the hands of the sheriff of Albany county.

In the Senate of New York on Tuesday week, the bill to facilitate the construction of a rail road from Boston to the Hudson river, was taken up and passed.

A daughter of Mr. Hunsinger, of Camillus, Onondago county, New York, aged 12 years, was burnt to death last week in a sap bush, by her clothes taking fire. One side of the little sufferer was literally burnt to a coal. She died almost immediately.

In Washington county, Pa. on the 23d ult. died Jane Donaldson, aged 100 years, 5 months, and some days.

The Grand Jury of Quebec have found four bills of indictment against Samuel Neilson, proprietor of the Quebec Gazette, for libellous publications, growing out of the recent difficulties in that province.

It appears by an official report to Congress, from the Treasury Department that the average annual amount of public money in the Bank of the United States and its Branches, from 1817 to 1827, inclusive, was $3,554,756 50.

The resolution repealing the law of last session, requiring the attorney general to reside at the seat of government, &c. has been adopted in the senate of this state. That officer can now reside in any part of the commonwealth.

The National Journal publishes a British order in Council, dated the 13th February, declaring the ports of Pictou and Sidney, in the province of Nova Scotia, to be free ports.

A letter from the U. S. Consul at Tenerille, of Feb. 12, received at Boston, says—"Please inform your Board of Health that the Small Pox is raging here like the Plague."

Vessels entering the harbour of Mobile have lately experienced much difficulty from the want of Outer Bar Pilots, several of them having abandoned the station since the reduction of their fees.

The Rev. Mr. Maffit, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Boston, has just prepared for the press, and caused to be published, a volume, entitled "Pulpit Sketches, Sermons and Devotional Fragments."

In Massachusetts nearly three times as much money is spent anually for spirituous liquors, as for literature and religion together: for the two latter conjointly, $650,000; and for the former alone $1,500,000.

By a census published in the "Register of Pennsylvania," it appears the total population of Mauch Chunk and its dependencies, at the latter end of the last year, was 1343.

It appears by the Erie Gazette, that the measures which have been taken for making a channel through the bar at the entrance of Erie harbour, had proved entirely successful, and the William Penn has passed it without obstruction, and vessels can now enter at any wind and lie at the wharves.

The whole number of patents granted in 1827 were 380, producing in the U. S. Treasury, directly by the inventive ingenuity of out citizens, $9,900.

The Winter at Green Bay has been severe, with much snow. The degree of cold, as indicated at that place by the thermometer, at sunrise, on the morning of the 4th ult. was 10° below zero.

In Alabama, early in March, an overseer for D. Mitchell, attempted to chastise a negro for disobedience; *Blacky* resisted, when a combat ensued—when the overseer drew a knife, and stabbed him in the left breast. The negro broke his hold, ran 200 yards and fell dead!

The York, Pa. Recorder of the 15th inst states, that several heads of new rye were seen last week, in Codorus township, in a field belonging to Mr. Daniel Diehl: and yesterday more snow fell here than at any time previous, in the past winter.

The Eclectic Recorder states that the Scriptures have been published in whole or in part, in 147 languages and dialects.

An invention has been recently made in London by two German artists, of a kind of metallic ink, which may be used in copper plate printing. When substituted for the common ink, particularly on paper of a superior smoothness and beauty, the effect is very fine.

Sixty boats arrived at Albany on Monday. Both Canals are now navigable through to Buffalo and Whitehall.

The Sheriff of Albany County has given notice that the sale of the personal property of De Witt Clinton, deceased, by direction of the plaintiffs, is postponed until further notice.

A colored female, named Sarah Newton, died in Norfolk, Virginia, (of which she was a native,) last week, at the age of 110 years.—She was born on the 7th July, 1718.

There was lately exhibited in Albany, New York, a Hog which measured 8 feet in length, 6 1-2 in girth, and weighed upwards of 1,300 pounds!

A late London paper mentions that English theatricals are entirely worn out in Paris, and that the houses are empty on nights of performance. The French play in London, on the contrary, is spoken of as being in high repute, and nightly thronged by the fashion, beauty, and taste of the metropolis.

We observe by the New Orleans papers that specie to a considerable amount is constantly arriving at that port. Two vessels arrived on the 19th of March, from Rio Grande, with nearly $100,000 in specie.

A quaker gentleman, of the name of Lundy, who is editor of a newspaper, published at Baltimore, called the Genius of Universal Emancipation, has recently visited Providence, R. I. for the purpose of collecting funds to enable him to manumit the slaves of the country.

The grant of the Legislature of Pennsylvania to raise $150,000 for the Union Canal by lotteries, has cost the people the enormous sum of *three millions, five hundred and fifty-one thousand, eight hundred and thirty-three dollars.*

The last Milledgeville, Georgia paper, contains the of names *twenty persons*, who are commissioned as "*Aids-de-Camp*" to his excellency Gov. Forsyth!

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We did not receive the lines referred to, by our friend *Arcolo*, as having been forwarded in March; we shall be thankful for another copy. We have to renew our obligations to him for his present supply of favours, with an assurance that *all* communications coming from him will be welcome.

The Last Will shall have a place.

The essay on Duelling by *Arion*, is judicious and well written. We should be pleased to hear from this correspondent more frequently.

The Duellist, R, and *A Sattin Waistcoat*, Ivanhoe, are on file.

Revenge will not answer the purpose for which it was intended.

IMPROVEMENTS.

We are in the receipt of papers from a very large number of towns and villages in the western part of New York, which speak of trade in a tone of confidence that would belong to the Commercial Emporium. *Wholesale stores* are *numbered* along the *streets*; fresh importations of foreign merchandize are advertised; daily papers give notice of the fluctuation of trade; Bank directors are published, and Bank Stock quoted, with a minute accuracy that would do honour to the Board of Brokers in the South Room of the Merchants' Coffee House in Second street. Turn to maps of the State scarcely dusty after recent banging up, or refer to the most modern Gazetteer, for "location" of these places, and you would think them in terra incognito; they build towns in New York, faster than our authors make books. If towns and villages have started up almost with miraculous rapidity, and without the exercise of arbitrary power, one unacquainted with the history of New York, might well ask whence came the mighty impulse which caused the wilderness to blossom. There is perhaps not one of our readers that does not know that the extensive lines of Canals extending through the western section of our Sister State, has wrought this wondrous change.

This admitted, it is not our intention to tread the often followed track of showing what Canals have done, or what they may do; Canals and Rail Roads are called for, primarily in proportion to *existing* trade; their greatest advantages, however, have been in the amount of trade which they caused; a certain degree of intercourse, must and will exist among all parts of a country, but facility for carrying on that intercourse will increase it, and give it a new, or more permanently fix its former, direction.

Supposing that a large proportion of our readers are as well acquainted with the recent astonishing improvement in our Sister State as we are, we shall omit any description of them, and inquire by whose exertions the gigantic plan was effected. We know that previously to the decided stand which the late Mr. Clinton took in behalf of the Canals, the idea of connecting the Western waters with those of the Hudson, was suggested by several individuals; it has been asserted that such a project entered into the capacious mind of Washington. But De Witt Clinton, without complaint, for several years bore the odium of expending the public treasure, exposing the public credit, and involving the State in a monstrous debt, to *make* the Canal, about which other persons had thought, and perhaps talked.

He pledged his political hopes, and wasted, as it is now proved, his private means to effect the objects that he had undertaken, and when it is completed, there is no reason why he should not at least have the credit of causing it to be constructed; perhaps De Witt Clinton was the only man in New York that did not derive some pecuniary advantage from the great line of Canals which he was instrumental in making. One man obtained a lucrative contract; another sold his land to profit; another was enriched by the new value to his possessions through which the Canal passed; another found the plains that had been deemed unworthy of cultivation, suddenly demanded for buildings; another found the produce of his farm returning to him unknown profit from a ready market; the merchant saw the aggregate of sales enormously enhanced by the influx of interior produce, and a consequent demand for importations; the very labourer felt new consequence in the request that men held his services; the speculator in lands stared at his own profits on sales, and was yet more astonished at the wonderful gains of the next purchaser; all acquired wealth or competence by this new source of profit; all but the very man to whom *all* were indebted for its construction; he toiled on against all obstacles which, in this country, are the most to be feared, popular prejudice, and the assailings of the public press; it is true, one objection after another yielded, but not till utility had pressed itself so strongly upon conviction, that nothing but obstinacy or blindness could resist the proofs. Clinton at length looked round upon the display of his plans, and saw them complete; not only in the efficiency of his work, but in their salutary operations upon Society—his was no rude scheme to ornament the State, but a noble effort to benefit it—he desired to make every rill from the mountain, and every stream from the valley, pour wealth and abundance into the lap of the commonwealth.

> Not to the skies in useless columns tossed,
> Nor in proud falls magnificently lost.

Nor were *the riches* of Mr. Clinton, nor the effects of their exertions, bound to New York.—Ohio caught the flame of his improving fires, and stretched a Canal through that new-born state; Massachusetts and Connecticut, smitten with the example of doing good, followed close in the track; and Pennsylvania, tardy in the work of improvement, has been driven, almost in self defence to the same purpose; Maryland will stretch her Rail Road from the Ohio to the Chesapeake; North Carolina is active in the work; South Carolina connects the upper sources of the Savannah trade with her Commercial Capital by a Rail Road; and Georgia conducts the waters of the Ogeeche by an artificial Channel.

Upon all these could Clinton have lifted his eyes, and felt the happy consciousness of having ministered to their construction, and while thus felicitating himself, he might have rested his hand upon his heart, and his thoughts upon his family, and exclaim, of all those who have been connected with these works of improvement, from him who stretched the chain, and set the levelling glass, to the humblest laborer that cast the soil from the excavation, "I *only* remain without pecuniary benefit therefrom."

Those who feel an interest in the result of internal improvements, by means of Canals and Rail Roads, are not confined in their views to the ample success of making waters flow in a new Channel, or seeing a horse draw, along artificial tracks, a weight which, compared with his former burthens, is "Ossa to a wart." They consider these mere arteries by which the superabundance of product is carried off, and new means of comfort returned, thus ministering directly to a most healthy state of the public body, and a correspondent growth; cities that receive sudden increase; villages that start as by magic; lands that change the thistle and the wood for luxuriant pasturage and towering grain, have the spring of their growth in these vivifying causes; and it becomes those who look with pride, and a consciousness of profit upon the growing wealth of our country, to remember, for how much thereof we are indebted to CLINTON.

SPANISH VOLANTE.

The very inclement weather on Monday, preventing a great number of Ladies from calling to examine the Volante, Mr. WARRANCE respectfully acquaints those who may desire to see it, that it will again be exhibited at his shop, this day, in Spruce street, near Fifth street, from 8 o'clock in the morning until sun down.

THEATRE.

This evening Miss E. Jefferson takes a benefit at the Chesnut street Theatre. We know of no actress who, considering the little time she has been attached to the stage, displays more excellence in the particular line of parts in which she plays, than this young lady. During the present season her efforts to please have been unremitting, and she is entitled to an overflowing benefit. The pieces she has judiciously selected are Holcroft's comedy of *The Road to Ruin*, and *The Rencontre*, both of which are deservedly popular.

MR. MERCER.

This gentleman's benefit is fixed for Monday next. No member of the Chesnut street company is more deservedly a favourite than Mr. Mercer. Playing in every variety of character, and always above mediocrity, he has secured the good opinion of all who have witnessed his performance. He will unquestionably have a good house; at all events, he has our best wishes for his success.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, from a friend, dated "*Nelson Co. Va. April 7, 1828.*

"A very respectable neighbour of mine living on Dutch Creek, in this county, having occasion to pass with some of his servants through his low grounds, some time since, observed a Crow in the creek, struggling hard to keep himself above the water. On drawing the Crow out, a large turtle was discovered to have fast hold of his leg, and refusing to let go, was captured.

"I must relate another curious circumstance, which you may give to your numerous readers, if you think proper. A black woman in this neighbourhood, belonging to Mr. Littlepage Damron, lately produced four fine sons at a birth, but since all have died and were buried in one coffin. One died on the 8th day, two on the 9th, and the last of them on the 10th day after the birth."

A report has been made to the Select and Common Councils, by the committee appointed to treat with the owners of the Morrisville estate. They have contracted for the purchase of all the ground lying between Callowhill street and Francis street, and John street and the Schuylkill, not heretofore owned by the City; excepting two lots, one on Francis and John streets, the other on John, Hamilton, and Callowhill streets. The purchase money agreed on is sixty-seven thousand five hundred dollars, payable in certificates of City Stock to be dated July 1, 1827, bearing an interest of five per cent. and not redeemable before July 1, 1860.

The committee recommended the draft of an ordinance, which was passed.—*Daily Chronicle.*

Agriculturists are invited to call at Landreth's Agricultural and Horticultural Establishment, Chesnut-street, and examine a Plough on a new construction calculated for tilling line crops generally. Also, Beeche's patent cultivator of Indian corn, &c.

When about making starch, it was concluded to try which would yield most, the common round [English white] or long red [La Plata] potatoes; supposing the last most nutritive, as they are preferred by cattle and swine. Sixteen pounds of each, weighed after paring, were made into starch separately by the usual process. When dried, the starch from the long red weighed twenty-four ounces; that from the round white fourteen ounces. As potato starch is an article in great demand, this experiment may be of use to those who manufacture it.—*N. E. Far.*

A few days ago a mechanic, at Winsford, near Middlewich, being ill, and unable to attend his work as usual, his wife reproached him bitterly, and in the course of the altercation that ensued, worked herself into a furious passion, venting the most horrible and blasphemous imprecations on the poor man. Among the rest, she wished "he might be plunged into the lowest pit of h—ll," and said she "would not mind going half way to take him there!" In the midst of this demoniacal frenzy, she suddenly lost the use of her sight and speech, became almost completely paralyzed, and died in a few hours afterwards.—*Chester Courant.*

A ludicrous circumstance took place a few Sundays ago, at chapel, not fifty miles from this town. The leader of the singers, finding that the preacher was giving out a different hymn to that which had been previously agreed upon, in his zeal for the honour of the choir, cried out, "Howd, stop, Master——we'an getting no tune as'll fit that—read another," to the no small amusement of some of the congregation.

HOT WORK.

The English ship Albion, in the battle with the Turks at Navarino, actually expended five tons, eight hundred weight, eleven pounds and fourteen ounces of powder, and forty-five tons, fourteen hundred weight and twenty-four pounds of shot, besides five thousand musket and four hundred pistol cartridges. She fired three thousand nine hundred and eighty-five cannon balls.

A GOOD NAME.

Their Majesties of Sardinia, according to the Genoa Gazette, lately stood sponsors to a noble child, who was baptised, simply and shortly—Charles Felix Joseph Marius Christinus Denis Paul Francis-de-Paula Bernardin Anthony Raymond Gaetanus Jean Nepomucemis Andrew Avellin Marius-des-Miracles Diego Peter d' Alcantara. When this young gentleman, who is the son of an ambassador, comes to sign despatch notes, it will be, for brevity, in initials, C. F. J. M. C. D. P. F.-de-P. B. A. R. G. J. N. A. A. M.-des-M. D. P. d' Alcantara.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, April 11.—*Isle of a Day—Who's Who.*

Saturday, April 12.—*Barbarossa—Agreeable Surprise.*

Monday, April 14.—*Adelgitha—Mr. H.*

Tuesday, April 15.—*Peter Wilkins—Budget of Blunders.*

Wednesday, April 16.—*Fully as it Flies—Obi.*

Thursday, April 17.—*Malvina—Lie of a Day.*

This week has been appropriated to benefits for the stock performers.

On Friday Mr. Jefferson had a good house. O'Keefe's Comedy of *The Lie of a Day* was revived for that occasion, though, if we may judge from the apparent indifference with which it was received, not very successfully. Many of the situations in this Comedy are well managed, and the dialogue is characterized by that humor for which the author was remarkable, but to render it effective, a powerful cast is required. Most of the characters are Irish, and speak, or ought to speak, in the peculiar dialect of that country; but upon our stage they were all transformed into Englishmen, and spoke without any taint of the brogue. *The Catch Club* which was got up, we presume, for the purpose of introducing several favorite glees and choruses passed off tolerably. *Glorious Apollo* was badly executed, but the others, particularly the Hunters' Chorus from *Der Freischutz*, were above mediocrity. Jefferson's *Sam Dabb* alone rendered *Who's Who* endurable.

Mr. Brown had a benefit on Saturday. Mr. M'Caben, who some time since played Young Norval on our boards, made his second appearance on that occasion, as *Selim* in *Barbarossa*. His performance was not marked by any particular excellence.

On Monday, although the weather was unusually inclement, Mr. Wood had a well filled and fashionable house. Mrs. Wood appeared for the only time this season, as *Adelgitha* in Monk Lewis's Tragedy of the same name, and was received with the most charming indications of hearty welcome; she sustained her part with her customary excellence. Mr. Wood's *Guiscard* was a chaste and feeling performance; in the afterpiece of Mr. H. he was inimitable. After the curtain fell, he was loudly called for, and addressed the audience.

Peter Wilkins was played on Tuesday for the benefit of Mr. Heyl. The house was not so well filled as this gentleman had a right to expect.

Mr. Jefferson, jr. and Mrs. Anderson had a fair benefit on Wednesday. The performances went off very spiritedly.

REMOVAL.

ISAAC PUGH has removed from the corner of Third and Race streets, to No. 3 SOUTH FOURTH STREET, four doors below Market street, where he offers for sale, a great variety of PAPER HANGINGS and BORDERS, of his own manufacture. Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms. Careful Paper Hangers are employed.

april 19—3t

SCYTHES.

PASSMORE, Bartlett, Harris and Darling's CAST STEEL GRASS SCYTHES.
Harris, Wahlron and Beggs's CORN SCYTHES.
Kerlin & Mollers's Shear Steel SICKLES.
Goodyear's Patent HAY and MANURE FORKS.
Russell's Darby Creek and Wilmington SCYTHE STONES, SNEEDS, RAKES, &c. For sale by
SHIPLEY & BARTRAM,
april 19—3t No. 37 Market street.

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers have for sale the COCALICO MILL STONES celebrated for grinding Corn, Rye and Plaister. Orders addressed to either of the agents viz.
BRUNER & EVANS, Columbia, Pennsylvania;
S. KONIGMACHER, No. 141, Market Street, Philadelphia;
CORNELIUS SMITH, Port Deposite, Maryland;
P. FAHNESTOCK No. 11, Light Street Wharf Baltimore, or to them direct 4 to the Kpbl ata Post Office, Lancaster County Pennsylvania will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. WM. & JOS. KONIGMACHER.
april 19—1mlyr*

YOUNG LADIES BOARDING SCHOOL

THE Young Ladies Boarding School at Wilmington, Del. formerly conducted by William Sheer, is now continued under the superintendance and instruction of MISH OY DAVENPORT, with the assistance of accomplished female teachers. The course of instruction pursued at this Seminary, comprises all the useful and most ornamental branches of a Female Education. Terms of Board, Washing, and Tuition in any of the common branches $30 per quarter, payable in advance.

EXTRA CHARGES.—For Music including the use of Piano, $12; for the French and Spanish taught by an experienced French master, $6; Drawing, Painting, and Embroidery, $6 per quarter. The first place of the school is mild parents, and christian. Particular attention is paid, not only to the manners of the young Ladies, but to their moral and religious instruction.

There will be one course of Lectures in vocal Music given in a year, by a person highly competent and a valuable Library for the use of young Ladies. To those who remain in the Seminary a year or more, there will be no extra charges for books, stationary, or vocal music. No vacation except during the month of August.

The subscribers take pleasure in recommending the above school to the patronage of the public. Mr. Davenport has had experience, and much expence in the business of education, having been engaged in it since he was 17 years of age. For eleven years and more he has conducted a flourishing school in this place, and has fully justified the high testimonials and recommendations which he brought with him. At his request the subscribers have engaged to act as a Visiting Committee, to examine quarterly the state and management of the Institution; and we confidently expect the school will sustain it self more than its former reputation.

E. W. GILBERT, Pastor of the 2d Presbyterian Church in Wilmington. WILLARD HALL, WM. SHEER.

I have not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Mr. D. but from the above satisfactory testimonial and at his request I shall be happy to act with the gentlemen as a Visiting Committee. PIERCE CONNELLY, Rector of Trinity Church, Wilmington.

april 19—3t

BRUSH AND BELLOWS MANUFACTORY.

WHOLESALE and retail, No. 232 Market Street, north side, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia.

april 19—6m* JAMES C. COO. ER

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst. at Friends' Meeting, Stony Brook, (N. J.) HENRY PAXSON, Merchant, of Trenton, to CAROLINE H. only daughter of David Clark, of the former place.

On the 13th inst. by Jos. Strong, Esq. SAMUEL MORRIS LYNN, to REBECCA, daughter of Isaac Thomas, all of Bristol township.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. E. Cushman, Mr. ISAAC R. MARCER, of Penn township, to Miss LYDIA FAWINGER, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 1st inst. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. JADIAH RANIER to Miss ANN FELL.

On the 10th inst. by the same, Mr. SWEETEN ALLEN to Miss MARY CONARD.

On the 13th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JOSEPH HUTCHINSON to Mrs. MARGARET WILLIAMS, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. THOMAS SIBLES to Miss HARRIET GILLAM, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. GEORGE LOWRY to Mrs. ANN HARVEY, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. ELIJAH J. WEAVER to Miss ISABELLA DAYMON, all of the Northern Liberties.

In this city, on the evening of the 16th inst. by the Rev. Alexander Boyd, Mr. JOHN BEATTY, of Bucks county, to Miss EMILY P. MOORE, daughter of Dr. Saml. Moore, Director of the Mint.

On the 16th Sept. 1827, by Rev. S. R. Smith, Mr. DAVID SWANCOT, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY VAN SCIVER, of New Jersey.

On the 15th inst. at Elizabethtown, by the Rev. Mr. Kernan, of Lancaster, Mr. P. M'CONOMY, of the same, to Miss REBECCA, daughter of John A. Rudisill of Franklin county, Pa.

On the 8th inst. at Pleasant Prospect, the residence of John Cantee, Esq. by the Rev. Mr. Tyng, ALBERT FAIRFAX, Esq. of Fairfax county, Va. to CAROLINE ELIZA, daughter of the late Richard Snowden, Esq. of Prince George's county, Md.

At Washington, D. C. on the 9th inst. TH. JEFFERSON SMITH, Attorney at Law, of N.Y. to Miss LOUISA W. MYRE, daughter of the late Major Solomon Myre, of Washington.

At St. Augustine, Florida, on the 24th ult. Major JAMES M. GLASSELL, of the U. S. Army, to Miss EUDORA SWARTWOUT, daughter of the late Gen. Swartwout, of New-York.

At Wheeling, Va. on the evening of the 8th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Wylie, Mr. JOHN WYLEY, of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH STEVENSON, daughter of the late James Stevenson, Esq. of Strabane, Ireland.

On the 16th inst. in this city, by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, DAVID SWAIN, to Miss JANE JOHNSON; both of Bristol, Pa.

On the Evening of the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr Chambers, Mr. PATRICK DOYLE, to Mrs. RUTH BODKIN, all of this city.

At Pottsgrove, on Monday the 7th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Mintzer, Mr. NATHAN HOFFMAN of Roxborough Township, Philadelphia County, to Miss CATHARINE SKEIN, of Limerick Township Montgomery County.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Lybrant, Mr. HORATIO E. MOORE to Miss MARY E. COX, both of N. Liberties.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mann, Mr. JAMES HOPKINS to Mrs. SARAH SOUDER, all of this city.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. J. L. Dagg, Mr. NATHAN PEACOCK, of Maryland, to Miss MARY CLOUD, of this city.

On the 3d inst. at Washington, D. C. by the Rev. Dr. Keith, at the residence of John Macrae, Esq. in Prince William county, Va. Lieutenant JOHN M. WASHINGTON, of the U. S. army, to Miss EUPHAN MARTHA MACRAE.

DIED.

On the 17th inst. MARY, Wife of Frederick Hayden, in the 37th year of her age.

On the morning of the 17th inst. in the 80th year of her age, after a short but severe illness, Mrs. ELIZABETH CORNISH, widow of John Cornish.

On the morning of the 17th inst. Dr. SAMUEL EMLEN, in the 39th year of his age.

On the morning of the 17th, of a lingering illness, Mr WILLIAM CARSON, Plasterer.

On the 17th inst. in the 73d year of her age, EDITH DRAPER.

On the 12th inst. at his residence in East-Whiteland township, JOSEPH PEARCE, Esq. Register of Wills and Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Chester county, aged about 50 years.

On Friday, the 11th inst. Mr. GEORGE SHAW, of Philadelphia.

On the 13th inst. Mrs. MARY, wife of Mr. George Miller, aged 35 years.

On the 13th instant, Mrs. ANN CHAMBERS, in the 36th year of her age.

On Monday morning, JAMES M'CAFFREY, in the 35th year of his age.

On Saturday afternoon, at New York, ALFRED MASON, M. D. aged 23 years, son of the Hon. Jeremiah Mason, of Portsmouth, N. H.

At Baltimore, on the 11th inst. EDWARD C. PINKNEY, Esq. of the Bar of Baltimore, and for a few months past, the Editor of "The Marylander."

Departed this life, after a few months' illness, in the 77th year of his age, NATHAN WHITMAN, senior.

On the 3d inst. at New Brunswick, N. J. THOMAS HILL, Esq. aged 58 years.

On the 13th inst. suddenly, aged 28 years, Miss MARY ANN HENRY.

On the 14th inst. suddenly, in the 50th year of his age, JOHN GILREY.

On the 16th inst. in the 27th year of his age, LEWIS RYAN.

On the 16th inst. JANE LEHMAN, aged 2 years and 15 days, daughter of William E. Lehman.

On the 10th inst. at his residence in Plymouth township, Montgomery county, DAVID LUKENS.

On the morning of the 13th inst. at West Chester, Pa. at the house of his son-in-law, Charles Miner, JOSEPH WRIGHT, Esq. a native of Bucks county, in the 59th year of his age.

Departed this life, on the evening of the 3d inst. at his residence in Cecil county, Maryland, in the 85th year of his age, JOSEPH ENGLAND, a respectable member of the Society of Friends.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

NEGRO PUN.

The following short but pithy dialogue passed between two negroes in Northampton county, Virginia, soon after the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, at the siege of Little York.

Mingo.—Halloo, brudder Sam—how you do?

Sam.—O, dan't no, brudder Mingo—mighty poorly.

Mingo.—Poorly! indeed! you no hear de news?

Sam.—No. What sorter news?

Mingo.—Why, don't you know dat are great man dey call Cornwallis?

Sam.—Yes, I bera nuff 'bout him shooting after whitefolks all over de country.

Mingo.—Well I spose you know Gin'ral Washington?

Sam.—O yes—I knows ole masser.

Mingo.—Well I tell you what; he no Cornwallis now; he *Cob-wallis*—Gin'ral Washington shell all de corn off him *too slick*.

TWO LAWYERS.

An opulent farmer applied about a lawsuit to an attorney, who told him he could not undertake it, being already engaged on the other side; at the same time he said, that he would give him a letter of recommendation to a professional friend, which he did. The farmer, out of curiosity, opened it, and read as follows:—

"Here are two fat wethers fallen out together,
If you fleece one, I'll fleece the other,
And make 'em agree like brother and brother."

The farmer carried this epistle to the person with whom he was at variance. Its perusal cured both parties, and terminated the dispute.

A LONDON FOG.

A London fog is a sad thing, as every inhabitant of London knows full well; dingy, dusky, dirty, damp an atmosphere black as smoke and wet as steam, that wraps round you like a blanket; a cloud reaching from earth to heaven; a "palpable obscure," which not only turns day into night, but threatens to extinguish the lamps and lanthorns with which the poor street wanderers strive to illumine their darkness, dimming and paling the "ineffectual fires," until the volume of gas at a shop door vents not a better figure than a hedge glow worm, and a Duchess's flambeaux would veil its glories to a Will-o'-the-wisp. A London fog is, not to speak profanely, a sort of renewal and reversal of Joshua's miracle; the sun seems to stand still as on that occasion, only that it now stands in the wrong place, and gives light to the Antipodes. The very noises of the streets come stifled and smothered through that suffocating medium; the tongue is paralyzed, the ear deafened, and the whole population, big of and quaking, sympathize with the dead and chilling weight of the out-of-door world. Dogs and cats put look up from their slumbers, turn round, and go to sleep again; the little birds open their pretty eyes, stare about them, wonder that the night is so long, and settle themselves afresh on their perches. Silks lose their gloss, cravats their stiffness, hackney coachmen their wax; young ladies fall out of curl, and mammas out of temper; masters scold; servants grumble, and the whole city, from Hyde Park Corner to Wapping, looks sleepy and cross, like a fine gentleman roused before his time, and forced to get up by candle-light. Of all detestable things, a London fog is the most detestable.—*Monthly Magazine.*

At a sale of autographs lately by Mr. Sotheby, of Fleet street, London, an original unpublished letter of Oliver Cromwell was sold for five guineas and a half. This letter is addressed to his daughter, and is characteristic both of the writer and the spirit of the times in which it was written. It is as follows:

"October 25, 1646, London

"Deare Daughter,—I write not to thy husband, partly to avoid trouble, for one line of mine begits many of his, which makes him sit up too late; partly because I am myselfe indisposed at this tyme, having some other considerations. Your friends at Ely are well; your sister Claypole is (I trust in mercy) exercised with some perplexed thoughts. She sees her own vanitye and carnal mind be wantering in. She seeks after (as I hope also) that which will satisfie; and thus to bee a seeker is to be of the best sect next pardon, and such an one shall every faithful humble seeker be the end. Happie seeker, happie finder. Who ever tasted that the Lord is gracious without sense of selfe vanitye and lowlinesse? who ever tasted that graciousnesse of his and could goe lesse in desire, and then presunge after full enjoyment? Deare daughter, presse on. Let not husband, let not any things coole thy affections after Christ. I hope hee will be an occasion to inflame them. That which is best worthy of love in thy husband, is that of the image of Christ that is in him—Looke on that and love it best, and all the rest for the and him do soe for me; my service and deare affection to the generall and generalesse. There she is very kind to thee: it addes to all other obligations; my love to all. I am thy deare father.

OLIVER CROMWELL."

A GRAMMATICAL PUPIL.

A country school master in the neighbourhood of Cudkney, the other day, giving one of his Pupils a sound drubbing for speaking *bad Grammar*, sent him to the other end of the room to inform another boy that he wished to him, and at the same time promising *to repeat the dose* if he spoke to him *ingrammatically*; the youngster being quite satisfied with what he had got, determined to be exact, and thus addressed his fellow pupil: "There is a *common substantive* of the *masculine gender, singular number, nominative case*, and in an *angry mood*, that sits perched upon the eminence at the other end of the room, who wishes to articulate a few sentences to you in the *present tense*."

CURIOUS CASE OF COMPOUNDING A FELONY.

The store of Messrs. Grimaldo & Johnson, watchmakers in the Strand, was not long since robbed of property to the amount of eight thousand pounds sterling, without breakage into the premises, and in spite of a watchman and box stationed close upon and overlooking the premises. No clue could be found for the purpose of tracing the depredators, and Messrs. Grimaldo & Johnson were obliged to content themselves with pocketing the loss. Recently, however, while Mr. Johnson was standing in his shop, a well dressed, gentleman-like man entered, and having called him aside as if to speak upon some particular business, told him, without any circumlocution of speech, that the whole property might be restored on payment of 1500*l*. Time was given him to consider the proposition, and he was informed that he could furnish his answer the next evening, when a person in a hackney coach would drive up and receive it. He was told, however, that the 1500*l*. must be *first* paid; and that he must have *faith*, as, without it, nothing could be done.

Mr. J. was very naturally puzzled what to do; because, if the offer should prove a deception—if the 1500*l*. should become an additional loss, he would have reason to deem himself much poorer being a ruined man than before. The plunge, however, was taken, and proved fortunate. Late on the next evening, a man drove up in a hackney coach, and Mr. J's attendance was required. The man demanded the 1500*l*. which were forthwith tendered to him in *bills*; but he was not to be caught, and demanded sovereigns, which were accordingly paid him. Mr. J. was then told to walk over Waterloo bridge on the ensuing (Sunday) evening, at a particular hour; to walk on the right hand side of the bridge; to go by himself; to pass through the gate on the opposite side; and to proceed to the right hand corner of the first street over the bridge, where some one would accost him. He was further assured that he would be watched all the way; and that if he were seen to be followed by any person in the hope of taking those who might speak to him, no notice would be taken of him, but the 1500*l*. would be sacrificed. Mr. J. faithfully kept his engagement, and attended as desired. On arriving at the corner of the first street over Waterloo bridge, some man muffled up in a cloak, came up to him, placed a key in his hand, and told him that at the corner of such a street, naming it, he would perceive a hackney coach waiting. The key was the key of a trunk which he would find in that coach, and which trunk contained all the lost property. Mr. J. proceeded accordingly, and there, sure enough, found the coach waiting; and on getting into it, there was the trunk, with which he went home. On opening the trunk at home, all the stolen property was found, with the exception of some trifling articles; but he was told should any of the articles be missing, they should be forthcoming on notification of such fact being given.

This is a curious affair, and shows the consummate ingenuity of the villains by whom the English metropolis is infested. The offence of compounding a felony is punishable by statute, and the papers are loud in their cries against this transaction.—Some of them have even insinuated that an officer of the police had a hand in it; but the magistrates repelled the insinuation, and demanded an evidence of the kind which could be furnished—but none was given.—*N. Y. Statesman.*

THE ABSENT PHILOSOPHER AT HOME.

The following anecdote is related of Lessing, the German author, who, in his old age, was subjected to extraordinary fits of abstraction. On his return home one evening, after he had knocked at the door, a servant looked out of the window, to see who was there. Not recognising his master, and mistaking him for a stranger, he called out, "The professor is not at home." "O, very well," replied Lessing, "I will call another time;" and, so saying, he very composedly walked away.

ROMAN NAMES.

If you wish to compare the Roman names that seem so stately, because you understand them not, you will disdain them in respect to our incanent names—for what is Starbo, but Squint-eye; Fronto, but Bottle-browed; Cassius, but Cat's-eyes; Prætus, Pink-eyed; Cocles, One-eye; Naso, Bottle-nose; Galba, Maggot, (as Suetonius interpretates) Silo, Ape's-nose; Ancus, Crooked-arm; Pansa, Broad-foot; Snillus, Swine-eared; Capito, Jobbernoll; Calvus, Bald-pate; Crispus, Curl-pate; Flaccus, Loll-ears, or Flag-eared; Labeo, Blubber-lip; Scarvus, Knobbed-heel; Varus, Bow-legged; Pedo, Long-shanks; Marcellus, Hammer; Cilo, Putty-long-pate; Chilo, Flat-lips! Those great names Silo, Fabius, Lentulus, Cicero, Pisto, Strolo, are no more in our tongue than Beane-man, Lentil, Chick-peas, Pease-cod-man, Branch. For, as Pliny saith, those names were first appropriated to them for skill in sowing those grain.—*Camden.*

ITALY.

There are, at the foot of the Alps, on the German side, but on the soil of Italy, certain villages, the inhabitants of which speak a peculiar language, and retain usages very different from those of the surrounding population. Learned persons and geographers have long sought in vain the origin of these people. Some have supposed that they were descended from the Rhetian race, from the Gauls; from the Ligurians, or from the Germans. Count Giovellini, of Trent, has published a dissertation on the subject, in which he maintains, with much appearance of probability, that they were a colony from Swabia.—*Literary Gazette.*

LOVELINESS.

The following delineation by Lorenzo de Medici, of the person and character of his heart's idol, will probably be found to comprehend nearly all the requisites of a *charming woman*.

Her beauty was astonishing. She was of a just and proper height; her complexion fair, but not pale; blooming, but not ruddy. Her countenance was serious, without being severe; mild and pleasant, without levity or vulgarity. Her eyes were lively, without any indication of pride or conceit. Her whole shape was so finely proportioned, that amongst other women she appeared with superior dignity, yet free from the least degree of formality or affectation. In walking, in dancing, or other exercises which display the person, every motion was elegant and appropriate. Her sentiments were always just and striking, and have furnished materials for some of my sonnets; she always spoke at the proper time, and always to the purpose, so that nothing need be added, nothing taken away. Though her remarks were often keen and pointed, yet they were so tempered as not to give offence. Her understanding was superior to her sex, but without the appearance of arrogance or presumption; and she avoided an error too common among women, who, when they think themselves sensible, become, for the most part, insupportable. To account all her excellencies would far exceed my present limits, and I shall therefore conclude with affirming, that there was nothing which could be desired in a beautiful and accomplished woman, which was not in her most abundantly found.

APATHY.

The first sense that a man has of the better part of his life being over, and the afternoon of his day come, is the consciousness of the matter of his hopes being quite exhausted. He may continue in the cheerful participation of all his habitual pleasantries, seem mirthful to his companions, and still taste with relish his accustomed enjoyment; but a cold inward pressure, which resolution cannot remove, makes him to feel that the spring of his life hath spent its elasticity, and can never prompt to adventure, without crouching.—[*Galt's Rothela.*

LESSONS FOR THOSE WHO LIKE THEM.

Be not always speaking of yourself. Be not forward. Listen when spoken to. Avoid old sayings and vulgarisms. Be choice in your compliments. Command your temper and countenance. Never acknowledge an enemy, or see an affront, if you can help it. Doubt him who swears to the truth of a thing. Dare to be singular in a right cause: and be not ashamed to confess. Never appear to be in a hurry. Neglect not an old acquaintance: Make no one in company feel his inferiority.

SHEEP AND WOOL.

Translations from the "Bulletin des Sciences."

Dry pastures, fallow fields, and lands covered with stubble afford the best nourishment for sheep. The plants and grasses that grow on marshy, boggy soil, commonly contain acid, deleterious substances, which occasion diseases. Disorders are also produced by the grass being too often wet by the dew, or by frequent rains. Many sheep farmers believe that their flocks have no need of drink when they are in pastures. This opinion is erroneous. It is seldom that plants contain juice enough to quench their thirst. [There are different opinions on this subject here as well as in Germany. We have known sheep kept in a pasture, where there was no water, for six or eight weeks in succession, in a dry season; they appeared to thrive, and when put into another pasture where there was water, manifested no desire to drink.]

Acorns and the leaves of the elm and poplar are excellent food in the winter, to correct the disposition which sheep may have to the scab and other diseases. Many people give their sheep grain in order to increase their gain in wool. They are in error; grain increases the greasiness and quantity of the wool, but makes it coarser, and thereby diminishes the value of the fleece. Sheep require some cleanliness and air: in dry weather they do not need to be shut up, for they fear cold less than any other animal. The practice of keeping sheep confined among heaps of manure, deprived of air and exercise, is a fatal one.

The greatest market for wool is that of Breslau, in Prussian Silesia. The quantity brought to the fairs in that city in June and October 1820, was 190,000 bales. There are annual fairs for the sale of wool, &c. at Berlin, Dantzig, Magdeburg, Leipsig, Bautzen, Vienna, Pest, &c. Much of the wool of Germany is exported to England. [*Hamp. Gaz.*

ECONOMY.

M. Say, a celebrated French writer on political economy, has the following story: "Being in the country, I had an example of one of those small losses which a family is exposed to through negligence. From the want of a latch of small value the wicket of a barn-yard, (looking to the fields) was often left open; every one who went through drew the door to, but having no means to fasten it, it remained flapping, the poultry escaped, and were lost. One day a fine pig got out and ran into the wood, and immediately all the world was after it; the gardener—the cook—the dairy maid, all ran to recover the swine. The gardener got sight of him first, and jumped over a ditch to stop him, he sprained his ancle, and was confined a fortnight to the house. The cook on her return, found all the linen she had left to dry by the fire burned; and the dairy maid having run off before she tied up the cows, one of them broke the leg of a colt in the stable. The gardener's lost time was worth twenty crowns, valuing his pain at nothing; the linen burned, and the cloth spoiled, were worth as much more. Here is a loss of forty crowns, and much pain, trouble, vexation, and inconvenience, for the want of a latch, which would not cost three pence, and this loss, through careless neglect, falls on a family little able to support it."

MAELZEL'S EXHIBITION
OF THE
CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW, &c. &c.
No. 48 S. 5th st. between Walnut and Prune.

WILL be continued every evening until Saturday the 19th inst.
Doors open at 7 o'clock.
Exhibition to commence precisely at 7 1-2 o'clock.
Admittance 50 cents—children half price. april 13

JOSEPH SHARP,
No. 9 South Second Street,

HAS received, by recent Arrivals, an assortment of the following articles, which he offers on reasonable terms, viz:
Several cases of Light and Dark plain prints.
1 case Superior Bombazeens, also 3-4 French Bombazeens,
Plain colors, 1 case very Superior Norwich Crapes;
Light and dark gingham—
4-4 4-6 4-7-8 and 5-4 plain Silk cashmere Shawls,
7-4 and 6-4 Norwich Shawls, with and without borders,
Merino Shawls best col'd borders,
White and col'd Crape Shawls,
4-4 5-4 and 6-4 plain Silk and Pattiewa Shawls,
Also an assortment of plain col'd Levantine,
Gros de naples, nankeen and company Crapes,
3-4 and 5-4 Linen Checks Cotton do.
Fine and Superfine Irish Linen, and 5-4 Sheetings,
Table, Damask and diaper Linen,
Extra white Russia Sheetings,
Extra white Italian crape, Crape Lisse and Gauze,
Extra Long arm and Short Buskin Gloves,
Do. do. do. Silk mitts and Gloves—
N. B. a large assortment Super, plain, and manufactured Bengals; also, Russia Drapery.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c. &c.

THE Subscribers have on hand, and are daily receiving through Auction, an extensive assortment of Staple Goods, consisting of Imperial and Electorate Blue and black Cloths, superfine, middling, and low priced Blue, Brown, Olive, Green, Drab, Steel and Oxford Mixt do. do. low fine, Middling and low priced Cassimeres, consisting of Blues, blacks, Browns, Drabs, Sky Blue, Oxford, Steel, Coronation, Navarino and Blue Mixtures, Ash and Marseilles Vestings, Black and Mixt Lasting, Satinett, White and Negroe Drillings, Rattinetts, Silk Velvets, Cambrics, Black and Brown Holland, Brown and Bleached Shirtings, Canvas, Buckram, Paddings, Linen Lawns, very superior Italian Sewings, Scarf Tapes, Gilt and Lasting Buttons, &c. &c. all of which will be sold wholesale or retail, at the lowest market prices, for cash or acceptances.

SHOEMAKER & TRUMP,
april 19—3t* No. 6 D. water street.

AUCTION GOODS
At 4 per cent.

AT the New Store No. 68 North 4th st. 3 doors above Arch. 3 Bales Shirting Muslins at 12 1-2 cents. 5 Dozen 5-4 wide at 19 1-2 cents, stout and good, 1 case 1200 yds. 4-4 plain Batiste at 50 cents per yard, usual retail price 62 1-2. 500 Dozen Super Buskin Gloves at 37 1-2 cents, 50 Dozen Super Canton Silks at $5,100 Geandine Scarfs at $1.00 usual retail price $1.50, 500 pc. Canton Crape's at $4,00 per piece, 10,000 yds. Blue Black Florence at 25 cents per yd. Fine 6 4 sheets per Sheet, Cotton Bolts from No. 30 to 40 at 1 cent per Ball. Cotton hose at 31 cents per pair. Superior gingham Silks at 62 1-2 cents. JOHN KENNEDY.

DRY GOODS.
JOHN B. STRYKER,

OF the late firm of Newbold & Stryker, and JOSEPH POGUE, of Wilmington, Del. have entered into a partnership, and are now trading under the firm of STRYKER & POGUE, at No. 97 Market st. between 2d and 3d streets, in the Store lately occupied by T. & R. Folwell, where they offer for sale, a general assortment of British French and Domestic Dry Goods, at the very lowest market prices. April 5—7t

MECHANICAL WONDER.

THE citizens of Philadelphia went in crowds to see the Mechanical Museum when it was exhibited here, and more recently to the famous Automaton of Mr. Maelzel, and willingly paid for their admission; and hundreds travelled to Chestnut Hill and gave their dollar to be allowed to see the ingenious contrivance of Redheffer. Who has not heard of the automaton, that could play chess, and of the other which was made to articulate words? both so celebrated in Europe. And who would not give a half eagle to see them? But all these wonders are surpassed by a piece of mechanism now in this city, which is far more curious, splendid, and surprizing than any that have been exhibited for money.

This wonderful specimen of art consists in a beautiful golden bird, wrought to the life, and covered with brilliant plumage richly imitated in the enamel. The beholder first sees only a superb box of gold and precious stones ornamented with exquisite enamel painting; from this box the bird rises, and moving his head and wings in the most natural manner, he chirps in salutation and then pours a song as rich in melody as that of the sweetest among the feathered choir, and after entertaining the auditor with this delightful music, wonders suddenly from sight, leaving the spectator wraps in pleasing astonishment.

And how much does it cost to see this prodigy? The best of all is, it is shown freely without cost or charge, to all whose good fortune leads them to purchase lottery tickets, halves or quarters, at

Gibbs' Fortunate Office,
No. 4 1-2 South Third street, Philadelphia.

N. B. It is reported that this elegant production was purchased at a large price by a subscription raised among a number of respectable mechanics and presented by them to its present owner, in token of their acknowledgment of the great advantages they have found in purchasing their lottery tickets at his truly lucky office. april 12 if

CARPETING.

HASTINGS & CHESTER, have just received a large additional assortment of BRUSSELS, VENETIAN and INGRAIN CARPETING, nearly all of which are in new and beautiful patterns; and with their former stock of Carpeting, English and German FLOOR CLOTHS, *Bolsters, Satin Damask, Moreene, Curtain Fringes, Rugs, Table and Piano Covers, Stair Rods*, etc. will be sold wholesale or retail, at low prices and on accommodating terms.

Carpet Ware House, 211 Chesnut street, next door above the Post Office. mar 29

Cough Drops, or Indian Specific,

FROM the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas and approaching consumption.

TESTIMONIALS.

Lancaster county, ss.

Personally appeared before me, Nathaniel Eighmer, Esq. Mayor of the City of Lancaster, and being duly sworn or affirmed several persons, and declared, that they had made use of Dr Clarkson Freeman's Cough Drops, or Indian Specific, upon the mentors with the greatest success, for the curing of coughs, colds, asthmas, consumptions, spitting of blood and diseases of the breast and lungs and that, in every instance, these effects were completely and infallibly, will fully appear by the following testimony of those who have used them:

Martin Light, of Lancaster, aged 56 years, a long time grievously afflicted with a violent cough, pain and stitches in his sides and breast, spitting of matter in his lungs, night sweats, and hectic fever, and much emaciated and his life despaired of, was completely cured by using 3 bottles and better than six years and remains well as to the disease of his breast and lungs—affirmed and subscribed to.

April, 7th, 1826.

Samuel Dennis, aged 34 of Strasburg township; Martin Kreamer, aged 41 years, of Conestoga township, a long time exceedingly ill—Isaac Broom, aged 27 years, of the city of Lancaster—cured by using three bottles. Charles Shepherd, aged 56 years, Donegal township—cured by using 2 bottles. Christian Hess aged 61 years, of Manor township—cured by using 5 bottles; Richard Johnson, aged 38 years, of Donegal township—Jacob Wilhelm, aged 44 years, of the city of Lancaster—Joseph Parr, aged 40 years, of Strasburg township—Elizabeth Kahler, aged 3 years, of Manheim, Manheim Township. Each of the above named persons laboured under most violent coughs, colds and riches in the sides and breasts for a long time, and expectoration of blood and matter from the lungs, hectic fever and night sweats, &c. &c. and were cured in a short time by using a few bottles of the Indian Specific. Severally sworn or affirmed and subscribed to, in 1826.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto affixed my hand and seal, this 26th of January, 1827, in the city of Lancaster.

NATHANIEL LIGHTNER, Mayor.
[SEAL.]

Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, of Lancaster, respectfully informs the public that he has appointed as Agents for the sale of his INDIAN SPECIFIC, Messrs. FULLERTON & CLARKSON, Druggists, No. 174 Market street, fifth door above Fifth street, N. W. SIDE; AND, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Sixth streets, and DANIEL B. SMITH, corner of Sixth and Arch street, for Philadelphia.

He begs to impress on the public, that SOME ARE GENUINE WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE—a base counterfeit has been attempted to be imposed on the public by a counterfeit imitation of this valuable medicine.

dec 29—3tecow

PARKER'S VEGETABLE RENOVATING PANACEA;
Warranted superior to any now in use,
FOR THE CURE OF

RHEUMATISM,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
ULCERS,
MERCURIAL, AND
SYPHILITIC DISEASES.

Likewise, complaints arising from an impure state of the blood, Putrid Sore Throat, and the early stages of Consumption, &c.

FOR SALE BY
JOHN HART & SON, *No. 18 South Second st.*
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, *cor. of 6th & Market*
THOS. OLIVER, *N. E. cor. of Front & Catharine*
P. WILLIAMSON, *N. E. corner of 2d & Almond*
S. C. SHEPPARD, *No. 107 S. 9th st. below Walnut*
WM. ROVOUDT, *S. W. cor. of Fourth and Wood.*
M'GINNIS, *N. W. corner of Fifth and Race streets.*
WM. SCATTERGOOD, *corner of 2d and Green.*
BURGIN & WOOD, *No. 23 N. Third, and corner of Third and Arch streets.*
WM. K. WHITE, *S. E. corner of Union and Third.*
CHARLES MARSHALL, *No. 231 Market street.*
FREDERICK KLETT, *N. E. cor. Callowhill & 2d.*

Also for sale by the principal Druggists throughout the Union.

Certificates and directions printed in a pamphlet form, accompany each bottle—price 37 1-2 or $20 per dozen.

Orders from any part of the United States, addressed to JOHN A. PARKER, No. 200 North Eighth, four doors above Wood street, or S. C. ATKINSON, No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, will be attended to. mar 31—tf

BOARDING SCHOOL,
FOR GIRLS, BRISTOL.

THE course of instruction Comprises Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography and the Elements of Astronomy with the use of Maps and Globes, the Elements of Natural Philosophy, History, the delineation of Maps, Composition and Needle Work.

Terms for boarding and tuition $25 per. quarter payable in advance. Washing 25 cts per dozen.

Stationery Furnished (if required) at the customary prices.

The Situation is airy and pleasant—a communication with the city twice a day by steam-boat or stages.

For admission apply at the School, to the subscribers
MARY H. & LYDIA GILLINGHAM.

Parents and Guardians are respectfully referred to Abraham and Joseph Warner and Dr. John Phillips, Bristol, or Dr. John Moore No. 814 Arch St. and Joseph Ashbow, No. 314 Arch street. april 19—eodtf*

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of David Reeder deceased, late of the township of Kingsessing, County of Philadelphia, are requested to settle their accounts within thirty days, and those having demands against said Estate to present them to JOHN F. GAUL, Administrator.
april 5—3t*

BOARDING SCHOOL.
BRISTOL.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated, all the useful branches of English are taught, and particular attention paid to the morals of the pupils. DAVID LUKENS.

Reference in Philadelphia, Dr. John Moore, Arch st. of whom circulars can be had April 5—3t*

GEORGE TAGG,
No. 1 South Second street,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has received, by late arrivals, a handsome assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are the following: Plain Colored Tabinetts, Satins, Sendaws and Gros de Naples, 6-4 Plain Colored Silk Bombazines, Norwich Crapes Plain and Twilled Bombazetts, Norwich and Silk Cashmere Shawls, Cotton Cashmere cloth all Sizes, Plain and Gay Calicoes and Ginghams, Long and Short Kid and Silk Gloves Extra sheet Scotch Book Muslins and Holds—with a general assortment of other Dry Goods, on reasonable terms.
April 5—3t*

ISAAC REED,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
No. 176 North Second street corner of Vine.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to keep on hand at the old stand, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver patent lever and plain watches. Right day clocks and clocks, time pieces, silver table and tea spoons and soup ladles; Ladies fine Gold Filagree paste and plain earrings and Breastpins, Fine Gold Curb and common chains, seals and keys, silver and steel spectacles, thimbles, pencil cases, music boxes, coral, &c. He has also received, in addition to his former stock, an handsome and beautiful assortment of Britannia ware and Block tin (American manufacture) Coffee and tea pots, sugar and slop bowls, cream cups, also plated table and tea spoons. The above goods he will sell on as low terms as they can be purchased in the city.

N. B. Clocks and watches carefully repaired and warranted as usual. A handsome second hand eight day Clock and case for sale Cheap. April 5—1yr

REMOVAL.
CHRISTIAN JAHNS

Has removed from No. 210 N. Eighth street, to No. 92 N. Ninth near Race, west side.

HE respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he continues to carry on Painting at the above place in all its various branches, HOUSE PAINTING, WALL PAINTING, and WALL COLOURING, plain or ornamented, where all orders in city and country, that may be required in the above branches, will be thankfully received and punctually executed. Having been engaged in this line of business upwards of twenty years, he is thankful for the patronage he has met with from a liberal public, and hopes, by assiduity and attention to business, to merit a continuance, as heretofore.

He has constantly on hand, WASHES OF ALL COLOURS, which he will dispose of by the gallon or less quantity—those who want the article will find it good and at moderate prices. april 12—3t

Drawing on the 30th This Month.

COHEN'S OFFICE—*Baltimore, April 1, 1828.*

State Lottery of Maryland,

to be drawn in the City of BALTIMORE, under the superintendence of the commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council, on

Wednesday, 30th of April,
HIGHEST PRIZE,
10,000 DOLLARS.
SCHEME:

1 prize of	$10,000	Dolls. is	10,000 Dolls.
1 prize of	2000	Dolls. is	2000 Dolls.
1 prize of	1000	Dolls. is	1000 Dolls.
3 prizes of	500	Dolls. is	1500 Dolls.
10 prizes of	100	Dolls. is	1000 Dolls.
20 prizes of	50	Dolls. is	1000 Dolls.
100 prizes of	10	Dolls. is	1000 Dolls.
100 prizes of	5	Dolls. is	500 Dolls.
5000 prizes of	4	Dolls. is	20000 Dolls.
5236 prizes, amounting to			38000 Dolls.

More Prizes than Blanks.

This Scheme will be drawn on the ODD AND EVEN SYSTEM, by which the holder of two tickets must obtain at least one prize, and may draw THREE!

Whole Tickets,	$3,00	*Quarters,*	$1.25
Halves,	2,50	*Eighths,*	62

To be had in the greatest variety of Nos. at

COHEN'S
LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,
114, Market street, Baltimore.

Where more Capital prizes have been sold than at any other office in the United States.

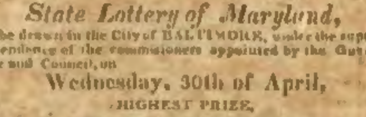
***ORDERS either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance enclosing the Cash or Prizes, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application Address to J. I. COHEN Jr. & BROTHERS.
April 5—4t

Hides, Leather, &c.

JOSEPH HOWELL & CO. at their old stand 107 Chesnut Street, keep a constant supply of Spanish Hides dry and salted, Tanner's oil, Tanner's and Currier's tools, and a general assortment of leather. Finished and in the rough, all of which will be sold low for cash, or the usual credit.

All kinds of leather in the rough wanted, for which the highest cash price will be given, or taken in exchange for Hides.

Leather stored free of charge, and sold on commission.
jan 5—3mosw



U. S. MAIL STAGE.

From Philadelphia to Lancaster, via Valley Forge, Romberton, Yellow Springs, Morgantown, Churchtown, and New Holland, leaves Philadelphia, (Union Hotel, Vauxhall-kirk's, No. 244 Market-street,) every 3d 5th, and 7th, day of the week, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Lancaster in the evening of the same days.

Returning—leaves Lancaster (Wm. Cooper's Hotel) every 2d, 4th, and 6th, day of the week, at 4 o'clock, A. M. arrives in Philadelphia in the afternoon.

The whole line will be run with four horse teams.
Fare four dollars.
Way passengers six cents a mile.
Baggage at the owner's risk april 12—3m

JUST PUBLISHED,

AN elegant work of the City of Philadelphia; a series of the best plates of Birch's well known views of the city, with additions, comprising eleven sheets of the most interesting subjects. The frontispiece is a correct Portrait of Penn's tree, taken in its highest prime by Thomas Birch, and but little before its decay, a commendation is now contained upon its site in white marble.

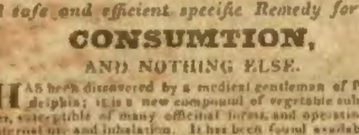
This part of the work has been long out of print, seperated from its minor subjects and inferior plates, with an intention of supplying and placing it upon a better basis for a more extensive work; the city has sustained many losses by removals of elegant structures and damages by fire; it is the intention of the proprietor in his supplement to supply those losses with other memorable relics, such as shall be worthy to come in with the new improvements, and so construct the work so that it may be bound with cards and plates, or in the principles of Pennant's London, for the use of History. To be had of Mr. Dobson's, 108 Chesnut street, or at the Proprietor's, No. 106 Cherry street, between Sixth and Seventh. march 8—6t

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 73 South Front street, above Walnut has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing dairy or preserving, Saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, Tin *plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead, Spelter, Wire* of all sizes, Borax, Black Lead Pots, *&c.* at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. Feb 16—1y

To Western and Southern MERCHANTS.



THE Subscriber, No. 69, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses, and Children's fashionable Boots, and Shoes, of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.

jan 19—4m JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.

E. BRIGHT,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MANUFACTURER,
No. 66, ARCH STREET, BELOW THIRD.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at the shortest notice.
feb. 9—3m

PATENT SHOE THREADS,

AND a general assortment of SHOE FINDINGS, constantly kept for sale at the lowest prices, by
JOHN ROLLANDER,
24 Lombard street, above Second.
feb 9—6m

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THAT almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James M. Hail, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents:
WILLIAM MOORHEAD,
318 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS,
36 Chesnut street.
feb 16—tf

REMOVAL.

P. VAN BELT, Dentist, has removed to No. 117, North East corner of Spruce and Fourth street.
march 15—6m*

PULMEL,
A safe and efficient specific Remedy for the
CONSUMTION,
AND NOTHING ELSE.

HAS been discovered by a medical gentleman of Philadelphia; it is a new compound of vegetable substances, susceptible of many officinal forms, and operating by internal use and inhalation. It has been found available in the five stages, and in almost all the kinds of consumption, it cures the disease or prevents its formation in those liable. Price one dollar per bottle, or 75 cents wholesale, for the Syrup or Balsam of PULMEL. Orders must be sent to SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The Co partnership of Samuel C. Atkinson and Charles Alexander, under the firm of Atkinson and Alexander, was dissolved on the 25th day of February, 1828, by mutual consent. The publication of the Casket and Saturday Evening Post will be continued by S. C. Atkinson, who is authorized to settle all accounts of said concern.

S. C. ATKINSON,
CHARLES ALEXANDER.

All persons indebted, *in any way*, to the firm of Atkinson & Alexander, are respectfully solicited to make payment, promptly, to enable the subscriber to make a complete and speedy settlement of the accounts; and those having demands against the firm, are requested to present them to S. C. ATKINSON.
March 1, 1828.

JOB PRINTING.
CHAS. ALEXANDER,
(*Late of the firm of Atkinson & Alexander,*)
AT THE OLD STAND,
112 Chesnut street,
Directly opposite to the Post office,
CONTINUES THE
JOB PRINTING BUSINESS
IN ALL ITS VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS

☞ Orders left at the publication Office of the DAILY CHRONICLE, No. 47 South Third street, three doors below Chesnut, will be attended to.

MOORE HALL MILL.
TO RENT,

THE MOORE MERCHANT MILL, situate in Schuylkill township, Chester county, Pa. 24 miles from Philadelphia, and 7 from Norristown; the situation of this mill is peculiarly advantageous for the merchant business lying on the Schuylkill, convenient to the canal, and the public road leading from Lancaster to Philadelphia, and extended for a large business. For terms apply to the subscriber near the premises, or to Joseph and Thomas Wood & Co. No. 61 Market street.
JAMES WOOD, Sr. H.
march 8—tf

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.
☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED. ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 160 VINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. feb 16—1y

IMPROVED PATENT CORDAGE.

THE Subscriber, manufacturer of Improved Patent Cordage, offers for sale

Gaging of all sizes,	Roll and white Rope,
Cables, Halsers,	Manilla Rope,

Also, a constant supply of CHAIN CABLES and ANCHORS, of all sizes.

He has constantly on hand a general assortment of Cordage, Ship Chandlery, Paints, etc. His Rope Walk and Machinery being extensive and his stock of Yarns large, he is always prepared to execute orders promptly and in the best manner. DAVID MYERLE.

No. 103 Wharves, and No. 13 Swanson st. (Huddle's wharf below Almond st. mar 29

STRAW BONNETS.
A CARD TO THE LADIES.

LYDIA C. ALLEN takes this method of informing the ladies in general, that she manufactures and has for sale, American and English Straw Bonnets of the latest patterns, and made in the neatest style, at No. 34 North Second street, 2d door above Arch, upper side, where she wishes them to call and examine for themselves.

N. B. A general assortment of Children's Straw and Gimp. march 29—13t

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in packs from 30 to 50 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold